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PAGES
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PEEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

STARRING **THE SHIELD!**
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

S.S. AMERICA

JUNE
10¢
NO. 5



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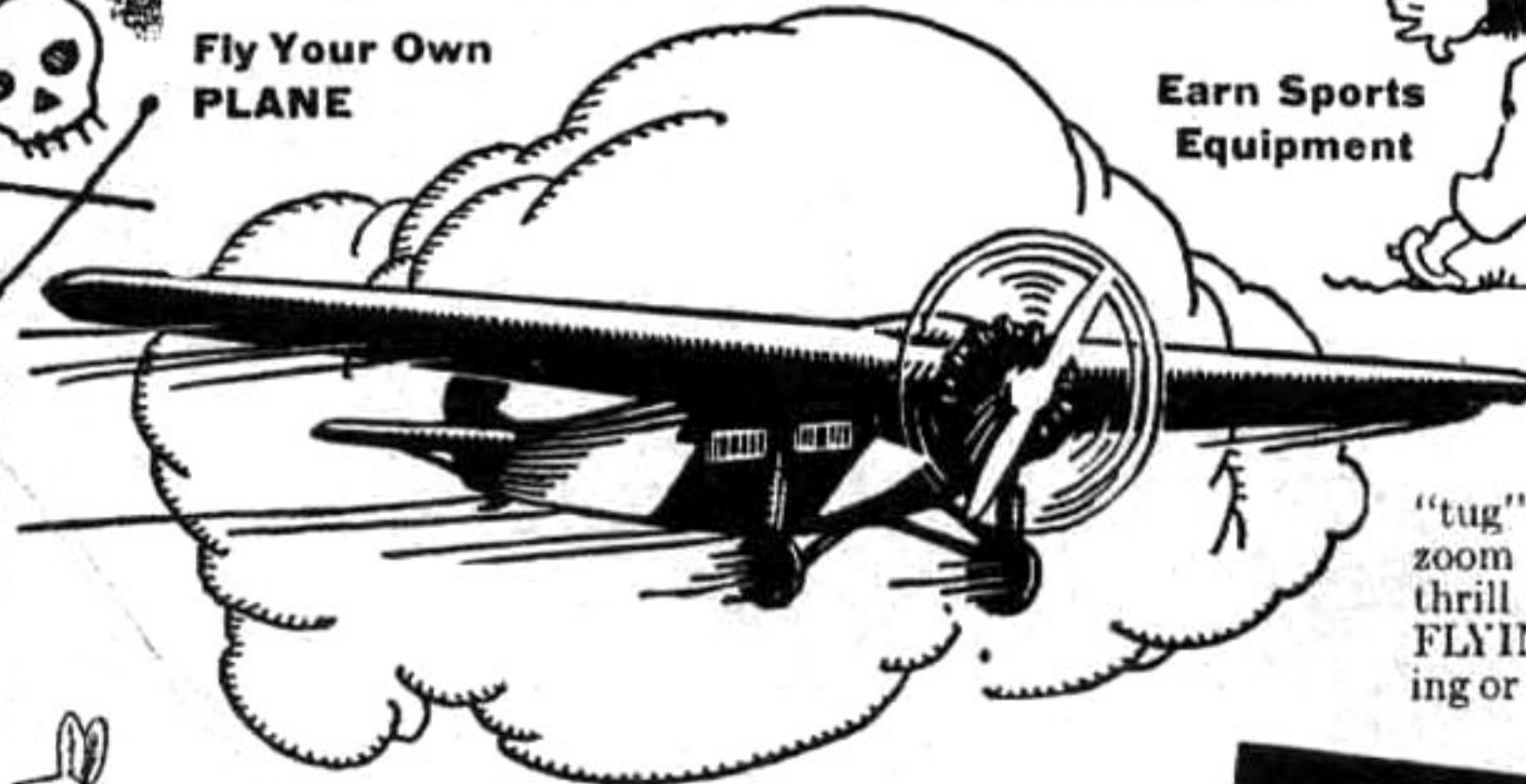
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City.....State.....Your Age.....



THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



IN THE MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS, SOMEWHERE IN WASHINGTON...

WE MUST RID OURSELVES OF DIS SHIELD!

DERE ISS A BOAT SAILING FROM PEARL HARBOR... IF THE SHIELD IS TO COME HERE AT ALL... HE VILL BE A PASSENGER ON DAT BOAT!

GOOT! WE VILL SEND A MESSAGE TO OUR SUBMARINE THERE!



A SPECTACULAR 'EXTRA' REACHES THE AMERICAN PUBLIC!

EXTRA!
READ ALL ABOUT SENSATIONAL PLOT SMASHED BY MYSTERIOUS SHIELD!



ABOARD THE MOSCONIAN SUBMARINE AT PEARL HARBOR...

A MESSAGE FROM HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON



JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, IS THE SHIELD... ONLY ONE LIVING MAN KNOWS THE SHIELD'S TRUE IDENTITY.. AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I... THE SHIELD, IN ACTION, IS BULLET AND FLAME-PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL COURAGE AND DARING... WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SHIELDING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES!... THE SHIELD IS NOW ON HIS WAY BACK TO WASHINGTON, AFTER HAVING SUCCESSFULLY SMASHED A MOSCONIAN SABOTAGE PLOT AGAINST THE U.S. GOVERNMENT AT PEARL HARBOR...

WE ARE TO BLOW UP DE BOAT AT PEARL HARBOR... DE SHIELD MUST BE DESTROYED!

BUT VOT IF HE ISS NOT ON BOARD?



DEN VE HAFF LOST NOTTING EXCEPT DE LIVES OF SOME VORTHLESS AMERICANS!



BUT THE MOSCONIAN PLOTTERS HAVE NOT MISCALCULATED... THE SHIELD IS ONE OF THE PASSENGERS...



I HAVE A HUNCH I HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF THOSE MOSCONIANS!

THE MOSCONIAN SUBMARINE OVERHAULS THE OCEAN LINER..



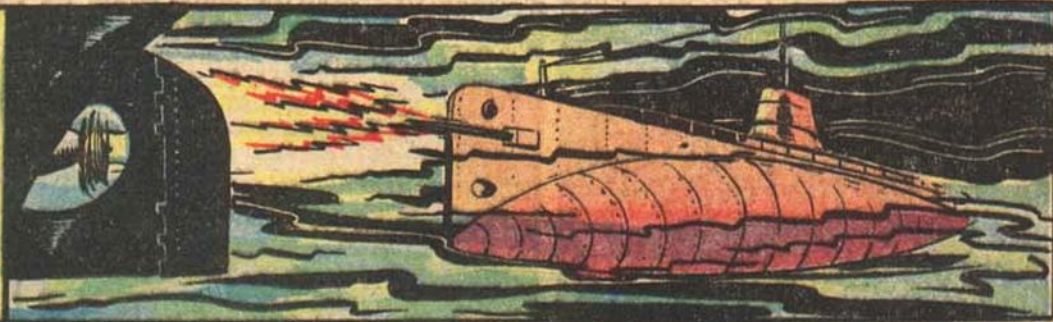
DEY ARE IN SIGHT! VE CANNOT TORPEDO DEM... DOT VOULD BE AN ACT OF VARFARE!

DE SHIP ISS PASSING CLOSE TO A SUBMERGED VOLCANO!



PREPARE DE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAYS!

THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAY MAGNETIZES THE RUDDER SO THAT THE SHIP'S DIRECTION IS CONTROLLED BY THE SUBMARINE!



AT THE HELM OF THE OCEAN LINER... THE HELMSMAN IS STARTLED TO FEEL THE WHEEL GROW SLACK UNDER HIS GRIP!



GOOD HEAVENS! THE BOAT IS VEERING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION!!



SAY, SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE SEEM TO BE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT VOLCANO!

HIGGINS GOES TO ASK THE CAPTAIN AND OVERHEARS...



I CAN'T CONTROL THE SHIP'S DIRECTION!

GOOD LORD! WE'LL SMASH INTO THAT SUBMERGED VOLCANO!

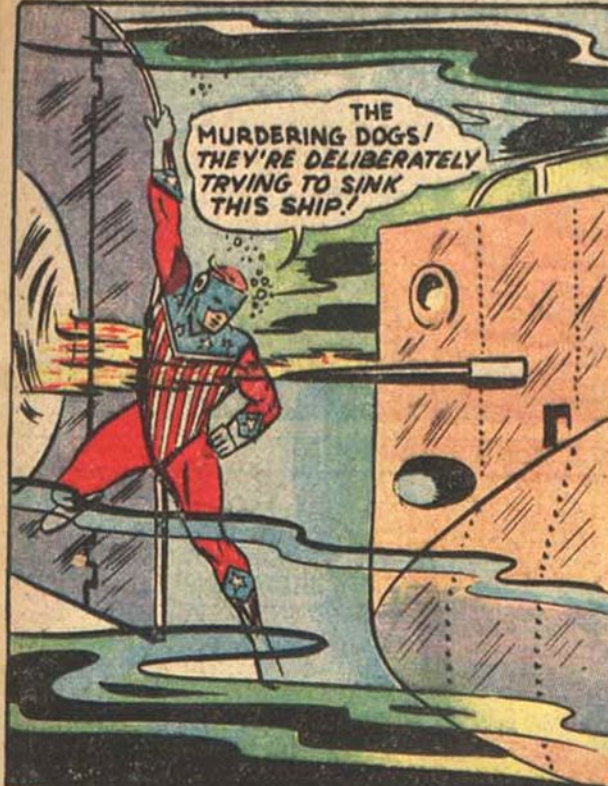
THE SHIELD DECIDES TO TAKE A HAND...



I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT RUDDER!



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SWIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC ANYWAY!



THE MURDERING DOGS!
THEY'RE DELIBERATELY TRYING TO SINK THIS SHIP!



THE SHIELD PERFORMS AN AMAZING FEAT...
STEERING A GIANT OCEAN LINER WITH HIS TWO HANDS....

I'VE BROKEN THE RAY'S CONTACT... NOW IF I CAN ONLY SWING THIS BOAT AROUND IN TIME!



INSIDE THE SUBMARINE.

HE..HE'S INHUMAN/ QUICK! WE SEE IF EVEN DE SHIELD CAN WITHSTAND OUR TORPEDOES!



WHILE ABOARD THE OCEAN LINER...

WE'LL NEVER GET THE PEOPLE OFF IN TIME!

L...LOOK! THE SHIP'S GOING AWAY FROM THE VOLCANO!



THE WEIRDEST BATTLE, MAN HAS EVER KNOWN, RAGES...THE SHIP IS GUIDED BY THE SHIELD'S INCREDIBLE STRENGTH!!

IF I TRY TO TWIST THIS RUDDER ANY MORE...IT'LL BREAK OFF IN MY HANDS!



... BUT THE RUDDER CANNOT ALTER THE SHIP'S DIRECTION SOON ENOUGH...IT CRASHES WITH A FRIGHTFUL ROAR!

WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST!

HELP! HELP!

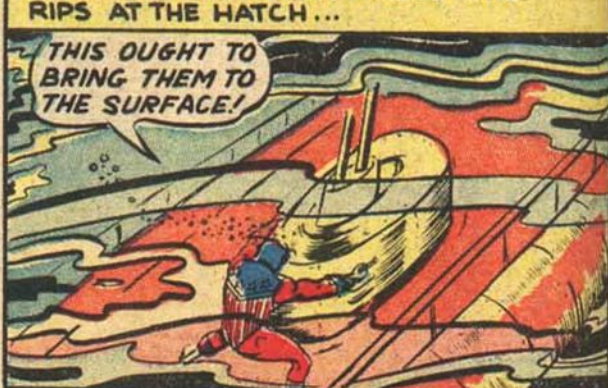
THE SHIELD MAKES FOR THE SUBMARINE...

I'LL GIVE THOSE MURDERING SWINE A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE... WAIT A MINUTE!! I'VE GOT BETTER IDEAS!

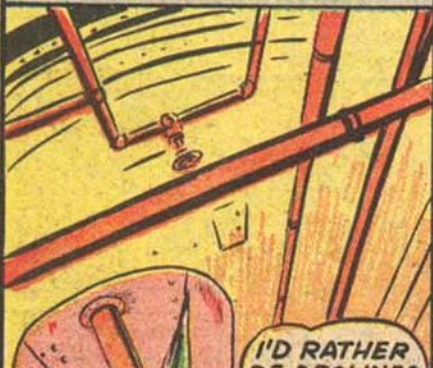


THE SHIELD HITS UPON A RUSE ... HE RIPS AT THE HATCH ...

THIS OUGHT TO BRING THEM TO THE SURFACE!



THE MOSCONIANS ARE TERRIFIED!



I'D RATHER BE DROWNED AS TO FACE DE SHIELD!

VE VILL ALL BE DROWNED LIKE RATS!

VE...VE... EMERGE!

THE SHIELD'S PLAN WORKS!



I'LL DRIVE THOSE RATS FROM THEIR HOLE!

THE SHIELD PUTS HIS SUPER-HUMAN MUSCLES INTO FULL PLAY!



THAT'S ENOUGH PLAYING WITH THIS THING... OOPS!

AND NOW FOR A LITTLE VISIT!



OHO! MOSCONIANS! ONLY YOUR KIND WOULD PULL A TRICK LIKE THAT!



KILL HIM!



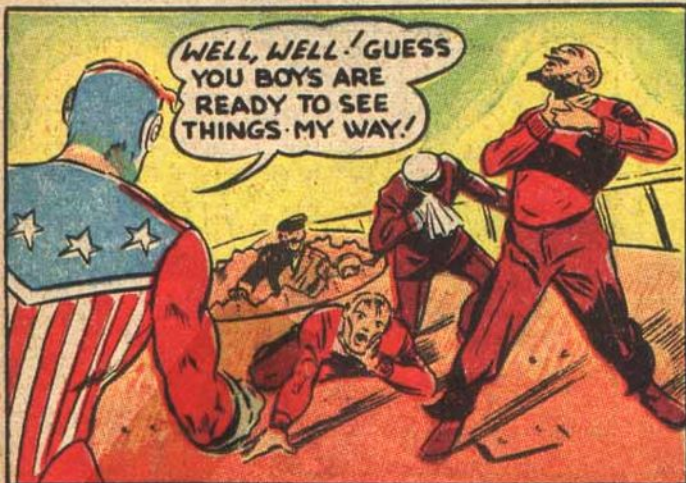
THE SHIELD SPIES A SPARE BATTERY...!



THE SHIELD HANDLES THE HUGE BATTERY AS THOUGH IT WERE A FEATHER!



THE HYDROCHLORIC ACID IN THE BATTERY UNITES WITH WATER TO FORM DEADLY CHLORINE GAS!



THE SHIELD TAKES OVER THE SUBMARINE CONTROLS...

THE SHIELD SOON BRINGS THE SUBMARINE ALONGSIDE THE STRUGGLING PASSENGERS...

STEADY NOW!
YOU'LL ALL BE
SAFE SOON!

HELP!
I'M DROWNING!

THERE WASN'T A LIFE
LOST... THANKS TO YOU!

THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TO
EXTRACT INFORMATION FROM
THE SUB'S COMMANDER!

EACH TIME THE CAPTAIN
CRAWLS FROM THE CHLORINE
FILLED INTERIOR, THE
SHIELD THROWS HIM BACK!

WHERE CAN
I FIND
YOUR
CHIEFS?

THIS IS A NICE
GAME... I'LL HAVE
TO PLAY IT
MORE OFTEN!

DON'T!
I... I'LL
TELL!

OUR AGENTS.. ARE
PLOTING IN
VASHINGTON... DEY
HAFF HEADQUARTERS
IN SUBURBS!

SO YOU
WANTED TO
GET RID OF
ME BEFORE
I GUMMED
UP THE WORKS
!!

A U.S. DESTROYER ARRIVES IN RESPONSE
TO THE S.O.S..

LOOK! A RESCUE
SHIP!

WHAT A BREAK! THEY'VE
GOT AIRPLANES
ABOARD!

ABOARD THE RESCUING BATTLESHIP...

AND SO THE SHIELD CAPTURED THE
MOSCONIANS... GOOD
LORD! HE'S GONE!

SORRY TO BE SO
RUDE, GENTLEMEN...
BUT TIME'S A WASTIN'!

THAT NIGHT, THE SHIELD ARRIVES IN CALIFORNIA...



MOSCONIANS WATCH EVERY AIR-PORT, EVERY TRAIN TERMINAL, EVERY HARBOR FOR THE SHIELD'S APPEARANCE...



AT MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS, IN WASHINGTON...

VOT ISS! THE SHIELD HAS ESCAPED! WE MUST WORK FAST!

DE TANKS ARE READY!



THE WIZARD APPEARS...

MY PHOTOGRAPHIC BRAIN SHOWED ME YOU WERE COMING... YOU'LL NEED MY STRATO-PLANE

THE WIZARD!



AND HOW I NEED IT! THE MOSCONIANS ARE PLOTTING IN WASHINGTON...

GOOD LUCK!



THE SHIELD WHIZZES THROUGH THE STRATO-SPHERE IN THE WIZARD'S STRATO-PLANE AT AN AMAZING SPEED!

AND IN A SHORT TIME, HE ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON!



THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TO MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS...

THE WIZARD TOLD ME TO SEND THE PLANE BACK WITH THE ROBOT PILOT!



SAY! THAT ROBOT PILOT DOES WORK!





I'LL LISTEN IN ON THEIR PLAN BEFORE I GIVE THEM THE DIS- PLEASURE OF MY COMPANY!



DESE SWITCHES VILL GUIDE DYNAMITE LADEN TANKS TO DE VITE HOUSE UND DE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY!



I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!



YOUR ROOF SEEMS TO BE A LITTLE LEAKY!

DE SHIELD!



GET OUTSIDE RAT... AND SEE IF IT'S RAINING!



MAYBE I COULD PERSUADE YOU BOYS TO STOP BREATHING!

OOOOWW!



THE CHIEF OF THE MOSCONIANS MANAGES TO REACH ONE OF THE SWITCHES...

UND NOW YOU VILL SEE A TRICK!



THE SHIELD UNKNOWINGLY HAS HIS FEET PLANTED ON A STEEL PLATE...

...AND A THOUSAND VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY SHOOT THROUGH HIS BODY!



UGH! HE ISS FINISHED NOW!

THE SHIELD IS SHOCKED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS BY THE TERRIFIC CURRENT THAT WOULD HAVE ANNIHILATED AN ORDINARY MAN!

WE TAKE NO CHANCES!
BRING IN DE STEEL
COFFIN!

HERE IT
ISS!

THE SHIELD IS PLACED
INSIDE THE COFFIN, AND
THE LID IS BOLTED DOWN
SECURELY!

BURY DIS COFFIN
IN DE PLACE VE
HAFF PREPARED

THE SHIELD'S COFFIN IS TOSSED INTO A RAVINE!

AND SOON DE
SHIELD IS CHUST
A MEMORY!

A LANDSLIDE IS
PRECIPITATED INTO
THE RAVINE BY A
DYNAMITE BLAST!

THE SHIELD'S COFFIN
IS BURIED BENEATH
TONS OF DEBRIS...

AT MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS,
THE SHIELD VILL
NEVER BODDER
US AGAIN!
GOOT! NOW
VE VILL SEND
OUT OUR TANKS!

AS THE MOSCONIAN CHIEF THROWS
A SWITCH...TWO WEIRD JUGGER-
NAUTS OF DESTRUCTION ROLL
OUT!

...AND ONWARD TO THEIR MISSION OF
DEATH

HELP!

THE SHIELD REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...



WH... WHERE AM I?



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

THE EARTH BULGES WITH THE GREAT PRESSURE APPLIED FROM BELOW... CAN EVEN THE SHIELD OVERCOME THE DEAD WEIGHT OF TONS OF DIRT AND ROCK!



M.. MADE IT!

A RACE AGAINST TIME!

I'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE THOSE TANKS!



..WHILE IN THE MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS.

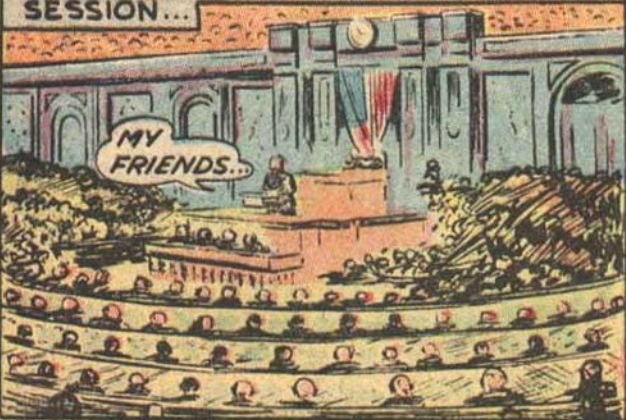
VEN DE EXPLOSION OCCURS, DIS GLASS VILL LIGHT RED!

UND DEN VE NOTIFY OUR LEADER OF OUR SUCCESS!

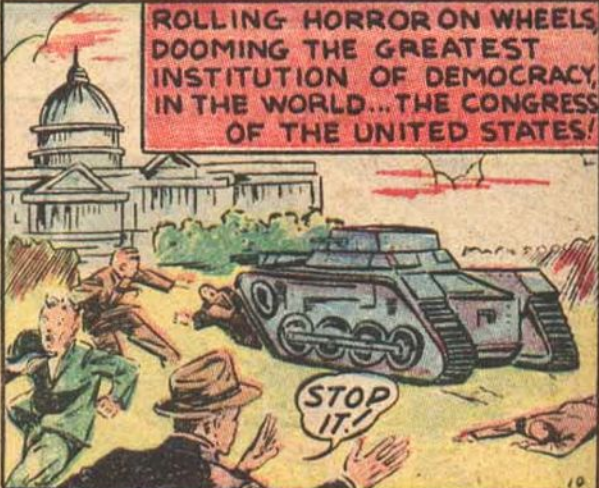


IN THE CAPITOL... CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT MEET IN A SPECIAL SESSION...

MY FRIENDS...



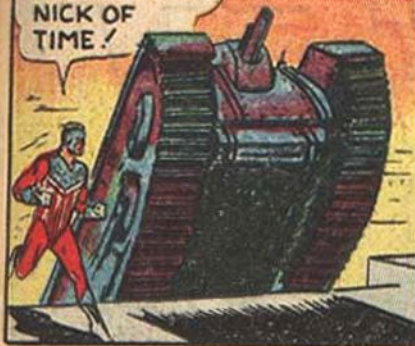
ROLLING HORROR ON WHEELS, DOOMING THE GREATEST INSTITUTION OF DEMOCRACY IN THE WORLD... THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES!



STOP IT!

LIKE LIGHTNING THE SHIELD INTERCEPTS THE TANK...

GOSH!... IN THE NICK OF TIME!



THE SHIELD GAINS AN ENTRANCE INTO THE TANK WITH A STEEL-SHATTERING BLOW!



THE SHIELD RIPS OUT THE CONTROLS!

THIS'LL STOP IT!

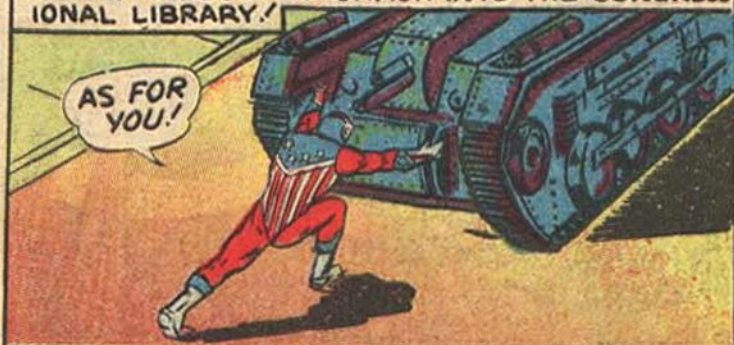


GET THAT DYNAMITE OUT OF THERE! I'VE GOT ANOTHER ERRAND TO DO!



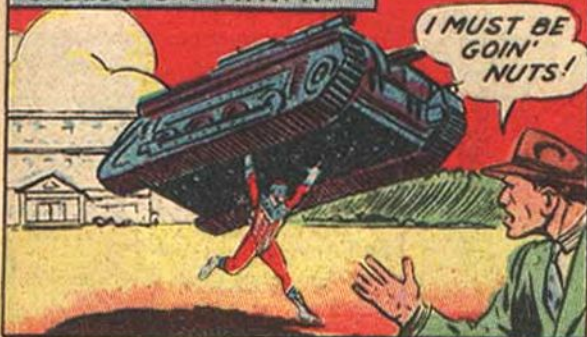
THE SHIELD INTERCEPTS THE SECOND TANK WHICH IS ABOUT TO CRASH INTO THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY!

AS FOR YOU!

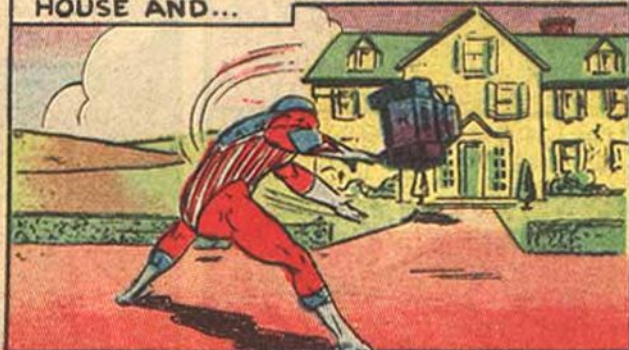


THE SHIELD LIFTS THE TANK AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY... AND SPEEDS OFF WITH IT!

I MUST BE GOIN' NUTS!



THE SHIELD FLINGS THE DYNAMITE-LADEN TANK INTO THE PLOTTERS' HOUSE AND...



A TREMENDOUS BLAST ENSUES!



CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT WERE SAVED BY INTERVENTION OF THE FAMED SHIELD!

THOSE REPORTERS CERTAINLY HAVE IMAGINATIONS!



THE PUBLIC RECEIVES A STARTLING NEWS FLASH!

MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY. IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **DEP COMICS**

The COMET



THE COMET, PROTECTOR OF RIGHT HAS DISCOVERED A GAS THAT WILL MAKE HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR. HE ALSO FINDS THAT HIS EYES GIVE OFF A DISINTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! BECAUSE HE WAS KIDNAPPED, AND HYPNOTIZED INTO COMMITTING A SERIES OF CRIMES HE IS WANTED BY THE POLICE!

BUT HE HAS VOWED THAT HE WILL SPEND HIS LIFE FIGHTING FOR JUSTICE, WITH OR WITHOUT THE AID OF THE POLICE. WE FIND HIM NOW, IN NEW YORK CITY!

I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE PARK HERE, WHERE I WON'T BE SEEN.



A GIRL! SHE'S LIABLE TO TELL THE POLICE I'M HIDING IN NEW YORK!



MR. COMET! DON'T LIFT THAT VISOR!

DON'T WORRY, MISS, I'M NOT THE MURDERER PEOPLE THINK I AM!

I KNOW THAT. I'M A NEWSPAPER WOMAN, AND I KNOW YOUR WHOLE STORY!



SAY! THAT DRIVER!
LOOKS FAMILIAR!

I THINK I KNOW
WHO HE IS!



THE CAR APPROACHES AN INTER-
SECTION WHERE TWO CARS ARE
SPEEDING TOWARD EACH OTHER.



DID YOU
SEE
THAT.

WHEN SUDDENLY BEAMS OF TOTAL
BLACKNESS SHOOT OUT FROM THE CAR.

THOSE HEAD-
LIGHTS TURNED
ON DARKNESS
AHEAD OF
THEM, INSTEAD
OF LIGHT.
THERE'S A
STORY FOR
YOUR NEWS-
PAPER!

NOT
THAT!
MY
EDITOR
WOULD
SAY
I'M
CRAZY



SAY! I
KNOW
WHO WAS
DRIVING
THAT CAR!
STINGER
LEE,
PUBLIC
ENEMY
NO. 1

STINGER LEE,
EH! THEN THAT
WAS NO ACCIDENT.
I'D RECOGNIZE
THAT CAR, IF
I EVER SAW
IT AGAIN—SO
I'M STARTING
OUT NOW, TO
LOOK FOR IT.



THATS IT!
THAT CAR
DOWN
THERE.



WITH SOME
ONE LIKE
LEE USING
A BLACKOUT
MACHINE,
THERE'S NO
TELLING
WHAT CRIME
HE'LL PULL.

NEXT
MORNING
THE COMET
FLOATS
ABOVE
NEW
YORK,
LOOK-
ING FOR
STINGER
LEE'S
CAR





HERE HE COMES!

HERE'S WHERE I GO TO WORK!

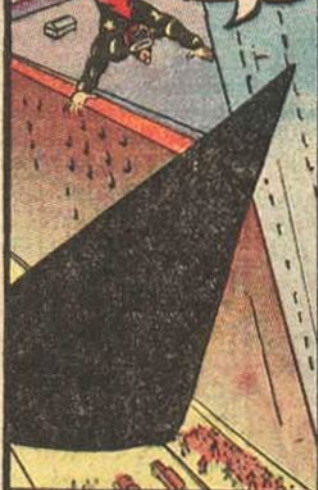
THAT'S HIM, COMING OUT OF THE BUILDING NOW!

GOT HIM!

HEARING SHOTS THE POLICE AND A CROWD OF SPECTATORS RUSH TO THE SCENE.



THE BLACKNESS IS COMING FROM THAT WINDOW!



THE COMET ZOOMS INTO THE WINDOW FROM WHICH THE BLACKNESS CAME!



DESERTED— THEY TURNED ON THE BLACKNESS TO GIVE THOSE KILLERS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

THE COMET QUESTIONS AN ELEVATOR OPERATOR!



THAT'S STINGER. LEE ALRIGHT!

YES, SUH DE MAN HE DID HAVE A BIG SCAR LONGSIDE HIS NOSE.

THE COMET DASHES INTO THE STREET WHERE AN OLD MAN LIES BLEEDING!



THE COMET!

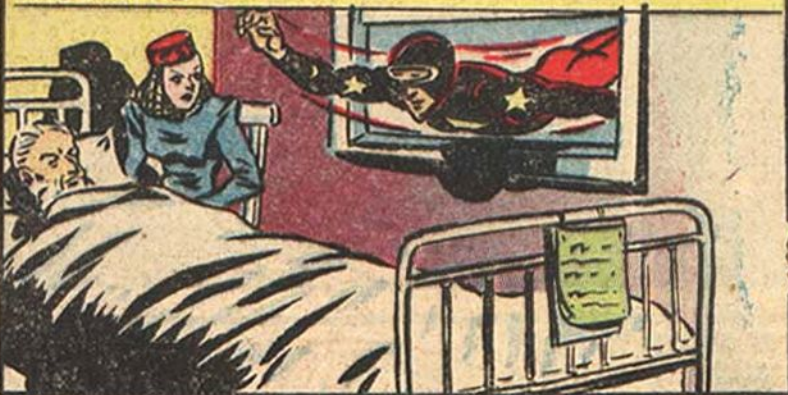
BEAT IT, COMET!
YOU CAN'T AFFORD
TO GET MIXED UP
WITH THE POLICE!



AS THE POLICE DRAW
NEAR, THE COMET
FLEES!



THE COMET JOINS THELMA GORDON
AND THE WOUNDED MAN IN THE FRENCH
HOSPITAL



BECAUSE OF
HIS BAD REPUTATION,
THE POLICE FIRE
ON THE
COMET!



I INVENTED A
MACHINE THAT
WOULD TURN SUN
LIGHT INTO DARK
NESS, BUT STINGER
LEE FOUND
OUT ABOUT IT--
AFTER HE STOLE
IT, HE TRIED TO
HAVE ME KILLED
SO I COULDN'T
INVENT
SOME-
THING
TO COUNTER-
ERACT
IT!



WITH THE
POLICE AFTER
YOU, IT'D BE
BETTER IF YOU
WORKED UNDER
COVER!

GUESS
I BETTER
DO SOME-
THING TO
GET IT
BACK!



I'LL BORROW THIS HAT AND
COAT, AND GET
TO
WORK!

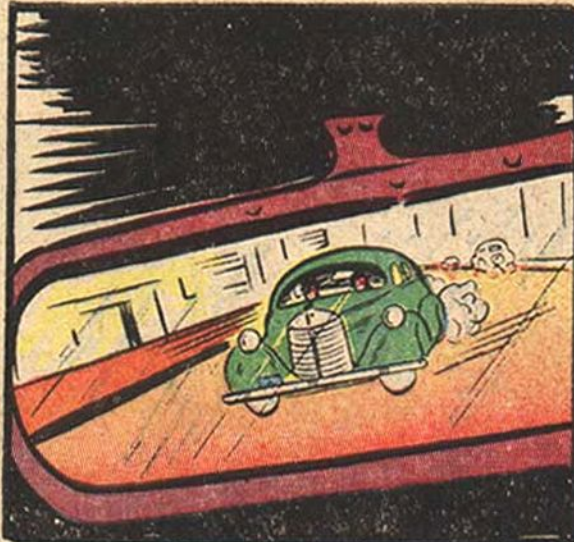


THAT'S THE GIRL!
SHE SAW
TOO MUCH!



AS
THEY
LEAVE
THE
HOSPITAL

LOOK! THE CAR! IT'S FOLLOWING US...



SUDDENLY,
ALL
LIGHTS
BLACK
OUT!

WHAT
HAPPENED?



THE COMET GRASPS THELMA
AND LIFTING HIS VISOR, HE
DISINTEGRATES THE ROOF
OF THE CAR!



THE COMET LEAPS UP-
WARD JUST AS HOT LEAD
SMASHES INTO THE CAR!



IF ONLY THERE
WASN'T SUCH A
CROWD, I'D WIPE
THEM OUT WITH
ONE GLANCE!



TOO BAD WE LOST
THEM IN ALL THAT
TRAFFIC - SAY! IN
EXACTLY ONE HOUR
AN ARMORED CAR
IS DELIVERING
FOUR MILLION IN
CASH TO A WALL
STREET BANK!

THELMA WARNS
THE POLICE...

YEAH, DOWN AT WALL AND BROAD, YOU
SAW THE BLACKNESS WHEN THAT OLD
MAN WAS SHOT. WELL, PLAY SAFE OR
ELSE THAT ARMORED CAR AND THE
FOUR MILLION ARE GOING TO BE GRAB-
BED BY CROOKS WORKING IN THE DARK!

AS AN ARM-
ORED CAR
DRIVES A-
LONG WALL
STREET...

THERE IT IS!
... AND LOOK AT
THAT CROWD
DOWN THERE!

STINGER LEE
SHOULD SHOW
UP ANY MINUTE
NOW!

SUDDENLY....

DARKNESS
BLOTS OUT
ALL WALL
STREET!

THE ENTIRE
CROWD OF
SPECTATORS
SUDDENLY
BECOME
ARMED PO-
LICEMEN!

OKAY BOYS, OPEN UP
INTO THE BLACKNESS...
THE BOYS IN THE ARM-
ORED CAR ARE SAFE, AND
NO ONE ELSE IS IN THERE
BUT THE CROOKS!

HELLO! THE
POLICE TOOK
MY WARNING-
THAT SHIP-
MENT WAS
A FAKE!

ONCE THEY GET OUT IN THE OPEN I CAN FINISH THEM!

THE POLICE ARE DRIVING THEM TOWARD THE BATTERY..

THE POLICE FIRE MADLY INTO THE DARKNESS!

THEY'RE DRIVING TOWARD THE WATER!

AH! ANY MINUTE NOW!

WELL THAT'S THE END OF STINGER LEE AND HIS DARKNESS RAY!

LATER...

I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO PROVE TO THE WORLD YOU'RE NOT WHAT THEY THINK!!

THE NEXT DAY!

5¢ DAILY JOUR
EXTRA!
COMET PREVENTS
RECORD THEFT!
BY
THELMA GORDON

COMET SAVES
DOGS!

CAN THELMA CLEAR THE COMET'S NAME?
READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF -

PEP COMICS
AND FIND OUT-

THE MASS OF BLACKNESS THAT PROTECTS STINGER LEE AND HIS THUGS, ENVELOPS A MOTOR BOAT!

THE
MOST
MISAP

PRESS GUARDIAN

EVEN THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS DOESN'T KNOW THAT HIS EFFETE SON, PERRY CHASE, SECRETLY IS THE DAUNTLESS PRESS GUARDIAN, FOE OF ALL ENEMIES OF THE PRESS



YOUR DAD SURE THINKS A LOT OF YOU, MAKING YOU SOCIETY EDITOR, AND FORCING YOU TO SPEND YOUR TIME AT SHINDIGS LIKE THIS!



PERRY CHASE AND HIS SECRETARY, CYNTHIA BLAKE, WHO KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE PRESS GUARDIAN, ARE AT THE SWANK PARTY OF SENATOR PALMGREAS!

I'M GOING OUT ON THE VERANDA FOR SOME AIR!

GOOD, I'LL TRY TO DIG A STORY OUT OF SOME DEB!



THIS PLACE IS AS EXCITING AS A MORGUE!



SUDDENLY....



SENATOR PALMGREAS. HE'S ACTING STRANGE!



A TOUGH LOOKING FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS!



SOMETHING'S WRONG - AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



YOU FOOL! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE! IT'S DANGEROUS!

SCARETTI'S ORDERS! HE WANTS TO BE SURE EVERYTHING'S FIXED!

THE JUDGE AND JURY ARE FIXED. WHEN HE GOES ON TRIAL FOR THAT KIDNAPPING RAP. HE'LL BE ACQUITTED!

GOOD HEAVENS— SENATOR PALMGREAS IS IN WITH THE BIGGEST CROOK IN THE COUNTRY!

SUDDENLY

WHO'S THAT?

IT'S THE GIRL WHO CAME WITH THE EXPRESS REPORTER. SHE MUST HAVE HEARD US!

DON'T WORRY— SHE'LL NEVER TALK—

WE'RE ALL RUINED IF SHE TALKS!

JUST AT THAT MOMENT, PERRY COMES ONTO THE VERANDA

JUPITER! THAT GUY'S MISHANDLING CYNTHIA!

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, MISTER!

OH! OH! THIS IS MY EXIT CUE!

PERRY! LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU! ANOTHER THUG!

AS PERRY TURNS, HE SLIPS, AND THE THUG POUNCES UPON HIM!

OH!

GOTCHA!

BUT CYNTHIA, WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, COMES TO PERRY'S RESCUE!

GOOD THING THIS FLOWER POT WAS HANDY!

ULP!

THEY WERE TRYING TO KEEP ME FROM TELLING YOU THAT SENATOR PALMGREAS IS PROTECTING KILLER SCARETTI!

WHAT A STORY!

PERRY AND CYNTHIA HASTEN TO THE OFFICE OF PERRY'S FATHER, THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS

AND HE'S PROBABLY BEEN PROTECTING GANGSTERS ALL ALONG. THAT'S WHY THOSE KIDNAPPERS HAVE BEEN GETTING AWAY WITH IT!

YOU'RE CRAZY! SENATOR PALMGREAS IS TOO BIG!

PERRY PLEADS IN VAIN!

I COULDN'T PRINT A STORY LIKE THAT! PALMGREAS COULD CRUSH US LIKE AN EGGHELL! YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!

THAT NIGHT IN PERRY'S ROOM!

WHAT'S THE IDEA.....

THE PRESS GUARDIAN! I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE!

IF WE LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT, NO CHILD IN THE CITY WILL BE SAFE!

I'M KILLER SCARETTI! I GOT A MESSAGE FOR THAT CHASE KID! TELL HIM TO LAY OFF THAT STORY IF HE WANTS TO LIVE!



YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME. THE CHASE KID'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS STORY! I TOOK IT FROM HIM, AND I'M GONNA PRINT IT!



O.K. YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR IT!



YOU GOT HIM, BOSS!

SUDDENLY!

YOU NEED A LITTLE TARGET PRACTICE, MY FRIEND!



CLEAR OUT OF HERE!



AND NOW TO CALL FOR CYNTHIA. WE'VE WORK TO DO!



LATER—

PERRY CHASE COULDN'T GET THIS STORY PRINTED, BUT MAYBE THE PRESS GUARDIAN CAN!



SCARETTI REPORTS TO HIS BOSS. SENATOR PALMGREAS!

DE HEAT'S ON. THE PRESS GUARDIAN'S GONNA PRINT DAT STORY!

IF HE DOES, WE'RE ALL RUINED. YOU TOO, JUDGE SMEAR!

WE... WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

LATER, THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA GO TO THE DAILY EXPRESS BUILDING!



THIS STORY IS GOING TO BE ON THE STREETS TOMORROW.....

SUDDENLY A BOMB IS HURLED AT THE DAILY EXPRESS BUILDING.....



GREAT GHOSTS! THOSE MURDERING DOGS WILL STOP AT NOTHING. THEY'VE BLOWN UP THE PLANT!



I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET THE STORY PRINTED!

CYNTHIA LEADS THE PRESS GUARDIAN TO A DILAPIDATED SHACK—

THE BOYS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD RUN A SMALL PRINTING PRESS. NOBODY WILL EVER SUSPECT THEM!



GOOD!

ALL NIGHT THE JUVENILE REPORTERS LABOR, WITH THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA ASSISTING.....



THE PRESS GUARDIAN TELLS THE WHOLE STORY!

AND SO YOU KIDS CAN MAKE THIS TOWN A SAFER PLACE FOR YOURSELVES BY EXPOSING THESE RATS!

CHEE! THE PRESS GUARDIAN WORKING WITH ME! YOU BET WE'LL DO IT!



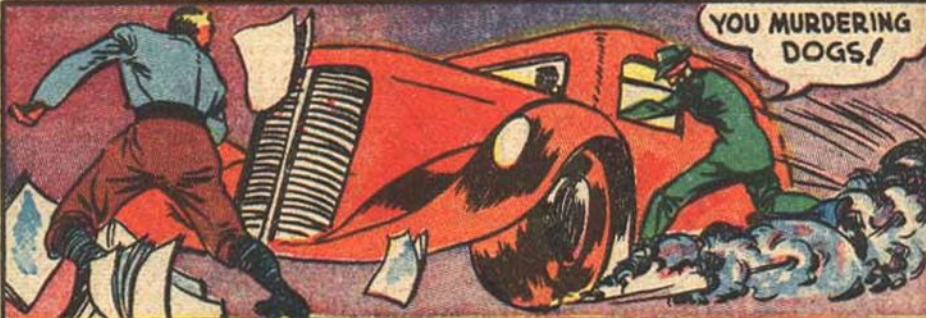
THE NEXT DAY A STARTLING EXTRA HITS THE STREETS



EXTRA! ALL ABOUT THE BIG KIDNAPPING RING!

HOLY CHEE! HOW'D DAT HAPPEN? I'LL FIX DOSE BRATS!

SCARETTI'S MOB SETS OUT TO KEEP THE NEWSBOYS OFF THE STREETS!



FROM SEEMINGLY THIN AIR THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS.....

AND SENDS THE MOBSTER'S CAR HURLING INTO A TELEPHONE POLE!



WHILE ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY.....



AGAIN THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS!



THE NEXT DAY, IN MR. CHASE'S OFFICE!

WHAT A YARN! JUDGE SMEAR CONFESSES EVERYTHING/WHOLE KIDNAPPING MOB ROUNDED UP! AND THE PRESS GUARDIAN GAVE YOU THIS STORY!



YOU HOODLUMS AREN'T EVEN FULL GROWN RATS! YOU'RE MICE!



BACK IN SENATOR PALMGREAS' HOUSE!

DE LIDS OFF, BOSS, DE PRESS GUARDIAN'S GOT DE YARN ALL OVER TOWN!

WH....WHAT! IT... IT CAN'T BE!

I'LL CONFESS THAT IT WAS YOU WHO BRIBED ME TO ACQUIT SCARETTI! I'LL NOT TAKE THIS RAP ALONE!



MORE BLOOD STIRRING ADVENTURES OF THE GUARDIAN OF AMERICA'S FREEDOM OF THE PRESS WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**

FU CHANG

International DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE, WHO RESIDES IN CHINATOWN, ACHIEVES, WITH THE AID OF THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALADDIN, PROSPERITY AND PROTECTION FOR HIS PEOPLE — HE HAS PURCHASED A FARM WHERE THE POOR AMONG HIS FELLOWS MAY PROSPER!

Tom Streeten

BUT DISASTER HAS BEEN STRIKING FU CHANG'S PEOPLE — THREE MEN HAVE DIED OF A STRANGE DISEASE! AND ONE MORNING.....

HURRY, WE MUST SEEK THE AID OF FU CHANG, OUR LEADER, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



ANOTHER VICTIM! THIS IS THE FOURTH THIS WEEK! BRING HIM INSIDE!



LOOK, FU CHANG. IT IS THE SAME DISEASE THAT KILLED THE OTHERS!

YES — HIS BONES ARE MASHED, AND HIS BODY IS WITHOUT BLOOD!



LATER THAT DAY....

HONORABLE FU CHANG IS WORRIED?

YES, I AGREE WITH THE PAPERS, THE DEATHS ARE CAUSED BY CRIMINALS, NOT DISEASE!

FAILS TO SOLVE CRIME

I GO TO SEEK AID. I WILL RETURN BEFORE NIGHT FALL!

HONORABLE FU CHANG WILL NOT FAIL HIS PEOPLE OF THE TI-YAN TONG!



YEN FAT SING HIDES IN THE BUSHES AT THE ROADSIDE!



AH! FU CHANG FALLS FOR MY PLAN. HE STOPS HIS CAR! SEIZE HIM, MEN!



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

FU CHANG WILL LEARN SOON ENOUGH!



THE EVIL FALL LIKE WHEAT BEFORE THE REAPER!

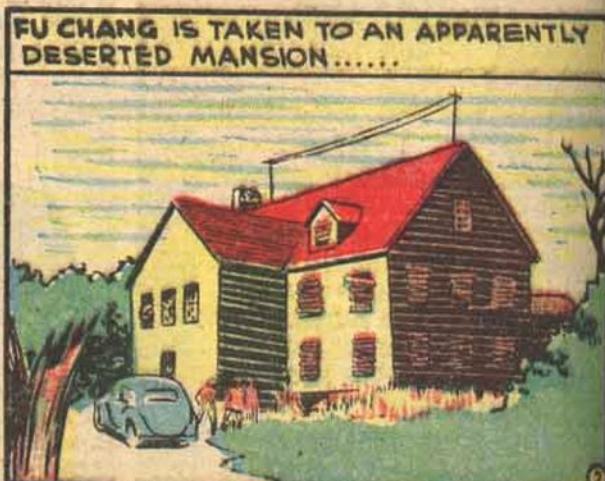
HAH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, FU CHANG!

FU CHANG FIGHTS BRAVELY AGAINST GREAT ODDS.... BUT A BLOW FROM BEHIND FELS HIM!



SHALL WE KILL HIM NOW, MASTER?

NO! TIE HIM UP! WE WILL TAKE HIM WITH US!



FU CHANG IS TAKEN TO AN APPARENTLY DESERTED MANSION.....

DEEP IN THE BASEMENT OF THE MANSION, IS A LABORATORY!

THESE TROPICAL SEEDS DETERMINE YOUR FATE, AND THE FATE OF YOUR TONG! WITH YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE OUT OF MY WAY, I SHALL RECOVER THE HIDDEN TREASURE BURIED ON YOUR FARM!



THIS PLANT IS THE DISEASE THAT HAS KILLED YOUR PEOPLE. AT NIGHT FALL IT BECOMES A LIVE BLOOD-SEEKING THING!



AND NOW, PERHAPS FU CHANG WOULD LIKE TO SEE HOW HE SOON SHALL PERISH! BRING IN A PRISONER!



A VICTIM IS BROUGHT IN, AND PLACED BENEATH THE MAN-EATING PLANT!



NOW WE SHALL TURN OFF THE LIGHT!

THE FIEND THIS IS HOW MY FARMERS PERISHED!

HAVE MERCY, YEN FAT SING!

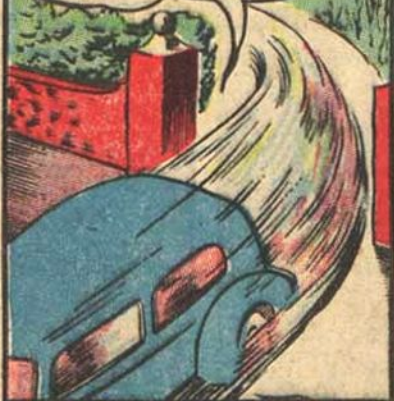
SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO OFF!



THAT SHALL BE YOUR END, FU CHANG! TAKE HIM AWAY!!!



TONIGHT YOU SHALL PERISH ON YOUR OWN LAND!



FU CHANG'S FATE IS SEALED. HIS CAR SPEEDS BACK TO THE ILL-FATED FARM!

PLANT THE SEED CLOSE TO HIM - HURRY, WE MUST RECOVER THE TREASURE, AND LEAVE!



MEANWHILE...FU CHANG'S HELPER WORRIES ABOUT HIS MASTER'S ABSENCE...



YES, TAY MING, HE LEFT FOR CHINATOWN HOURS AGO...

BUT HE HASN'T BEEN HERE, AND FU CHANG NEVER FAILS TO ARRIVE ON TIME....



FU CHANG MUST BE IN TROUBLE... I MUST GO TO HIS AID!



TAY MING DECIDES TO CONSULT FU CHANG'S ANCESTRAL GOD...

OH, GREAT GOD OF OUR FATHERS, WHERE IS FU CHANG, AND HOW IS HE?



AWAKEN, LITTLE WOODSMAN, AND GO WITH TAY MING TO THE FARM OF FU CHANG, WHERE THERE IS WORK YOU MUST DO!

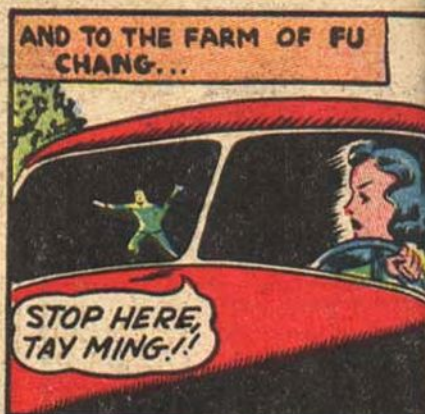


WE MUST HURRY...THERE IS NO TIME FOR DELAY...



TAY MING SPEEDS FROM THE CITY...

AND TO THE FARM OF FU CHANG...



STOP HERE, TAY MING!!

LOOK! SOMEBODY IS RUNNING TO THE AID OF FU CHANG!



AH! TAY MING... YEN FAT SING WELCOMES YOU!

OOH!



TIE HER NEXT TO
HER LOVER..THEY
SHALL DIE, TOGETHER!

YOU SHALL PAY
FOR THIS!
YEN FAT SING

AH, SHE CAR-
RIES ONE OF
MY CHESSMEN!

NIGHTFALL... THE WEIRD TROPICAL PLANT
BREAKS THROUGH THE GROUND, AND
STARTS ITS PHENOMENAL GROWTH!



BUT THE LITTLE WOODS-
MAN DESTROYS THE PLANT
WITH HIS AXE...



AND CLIMBS TO THE AID OF
FU CHANG ...!



THANK OUR GODS
WE ARE SAVED!

AND NOW TO RECOVER THE
TREASURE THAT BELONGS
TO MY FARMERS...



THEY DASH TO THE PLACE WHERE THE
TREASURE HAD BEEN BURIED...

TOO LATE!

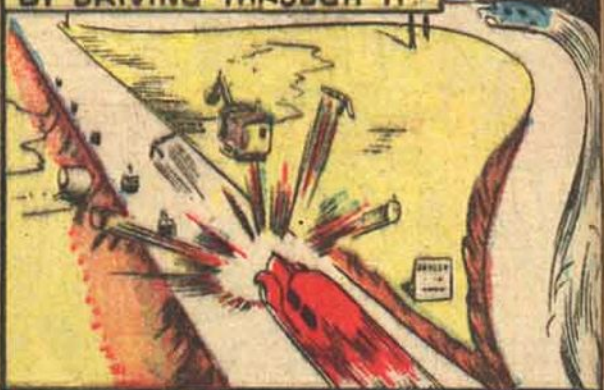


COME, TAY MING, WE
SHALL PURSUE THE
EVIL YEN FAT SING, AND
DEAL OUT TO HIM
THE PUNISHMENT
HE DESERVES!

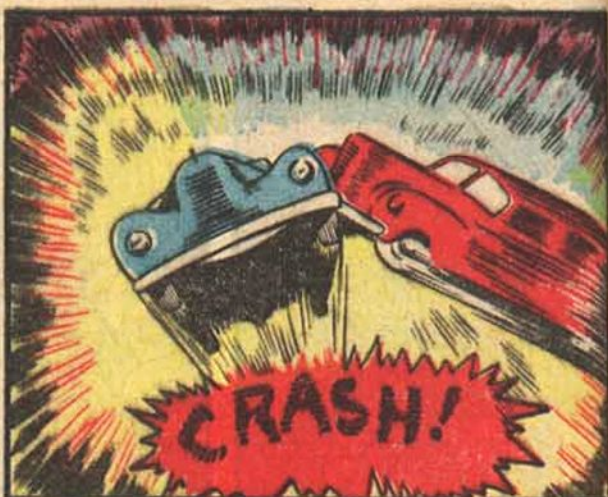
FORTUNE SMILES UPON FU CHANG... AS YEN FAT SING DRIVES AROUND A DETOUR, FU CHANG RISKS DEATH BY DRIVING THROUGH IT!

THERE IS MY CAR! THE EVIL ONES ARE IN IT...

BUT THEY TRAVEL TOO FAST. WE CAN NEVER OVERTAKE THEM!



HOLD TIGHT TAY MING!



YEN FAT SING'S CAR IS THROWN FROM THE ROAD!



LET US GO BELOW, AND RECOVER THE TREASURE!

THE GODS ARE STILL WITH US!

YEN FAT SING AND HIS EVIL HENCHMEN HAVE PAID WITH THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR CRIMES!

CONFUCIOUS SAY: "YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU..."



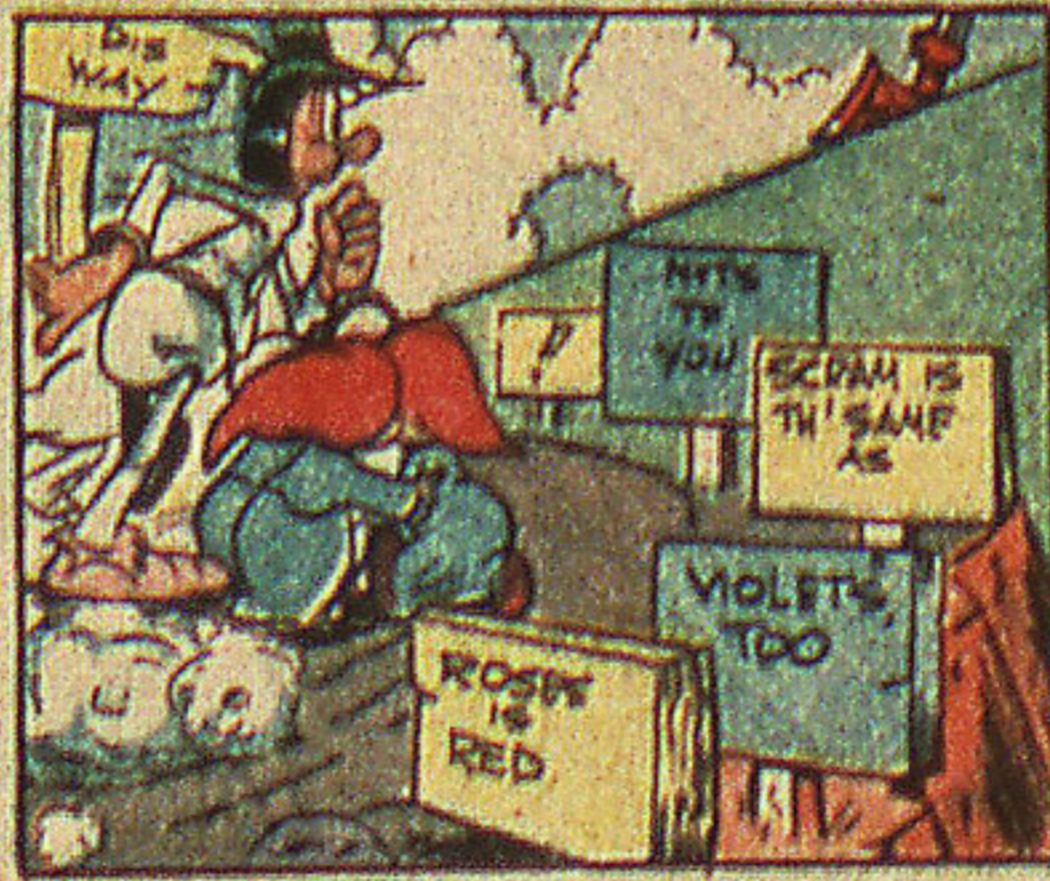
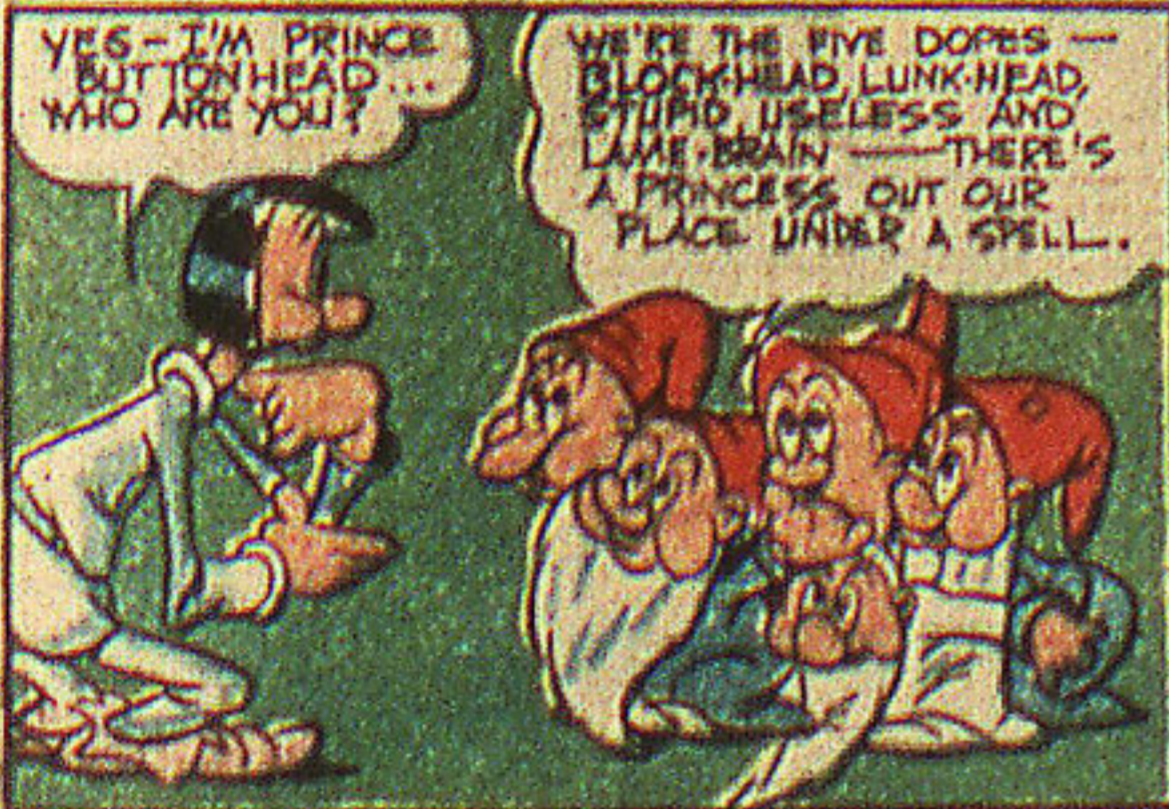
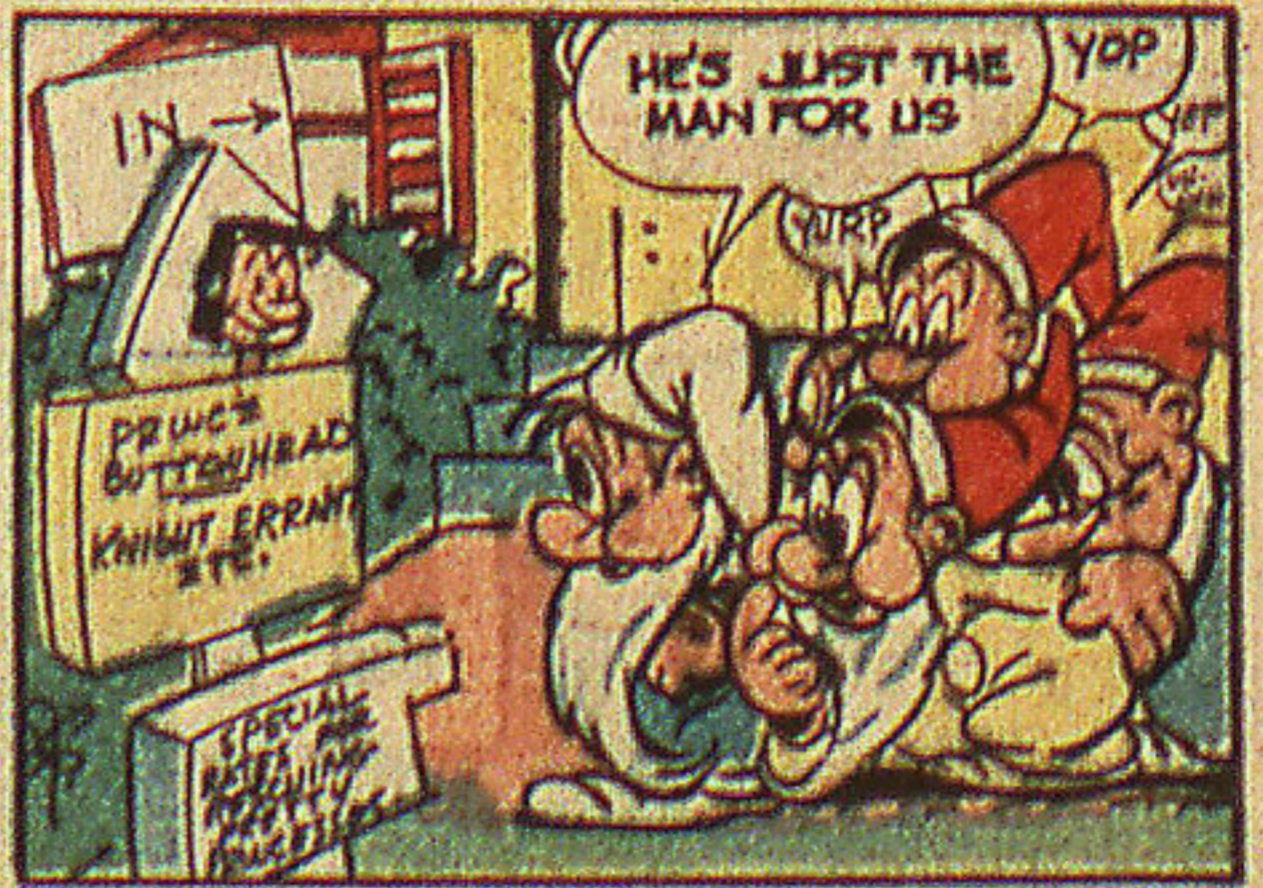
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF FU CHANG IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF -

PEP COMICS

北平

PRINCE BUTTONHEAD

By QUINCY



SERGEANT BOYLE

SERGEANT BOYLE,
AMERICAN COLLEGE
STUDENT, JOINED
THE BRITISH
ARMY TO FIND
EXCITEMENT—
AND HE FINDS
PLENTY!

ATTEN—SHUN!
THIS IS YOUR
NEW COMMANDER,
CAPTAIN TWERP!

HE LOOKS LIKE
A HEEL TO
ME, SARGE!

YEP, HE'S A
TOUGH ONE!
THERE GOES
ME CHANCE
FOR TWO
WEEKS IN
PARIS!

YOU! WHERE'S YOUR HELMET?
AND YOUR COLLAR'S OPEN!
YOU FELLOWS HAVE
HAD IT TOO SOFT
HERE!

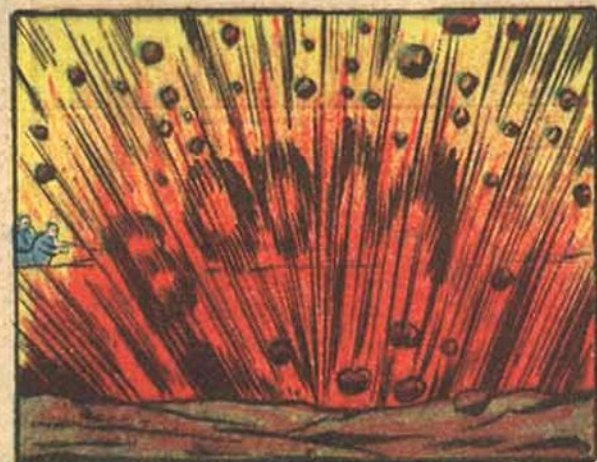
YES
SIR!

I'LL CHANGE THAT!
THINK YOU'RE FUNNY
EH? WELL, TAKE
YOUR COAT AND
HAT AND PUT
'EM ON BACK-
WARDS!

HA HA HO HO HA HA

BY BIRO
AND SUNDELL





IF NO ONE SEES ME, I'LL BE OKAY!



HELLO HEINIES—HERE'S A VALENTINE!



O.K.! I GOT IT!



THAT WASN'T BAD, BOYLE—NOW HOW DO WE GET IN-SIDE!

NO SENSE WORRY IN' ABOUT THAT, CAP, LOOK AROUND YOU!



SUDDENLY, A GERMAN COMPANY STRIKES OUT FROM SEEMINGLY NOWHERE, AND SURROUNDS THE ENGLISH!



LOOKS LIKE THE WAR IS OVER FOR US?

TSK, TSK, I GUESS NOW I'LL NEVER BE A SOLDIER!



AS THE CAPTIVES ARE MARCHED TO THE PRISON, THE GERMAN ACE, VON BLOTZ, PREPARES TO TAKE OFF!



WAR'S DECLARED AGAIN! C'MON CAP!



RUN FOR THAT PLANE!





VAS ISS DAS?

COME ALONG, FRITZIE!



HURRY UP! HERE COME THE GUARDS!

WE NEED YOU TO FLY THIS JALOPPY!



NOW GET GOIN'!

YAH!



SAY! WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO DO?



ZUMTHING ISS WRONG WID MY CONTROLS, YAH!

OOOOOOH BOYLE, I'M GETTIN' SICK!



SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR CONTROLS EH?



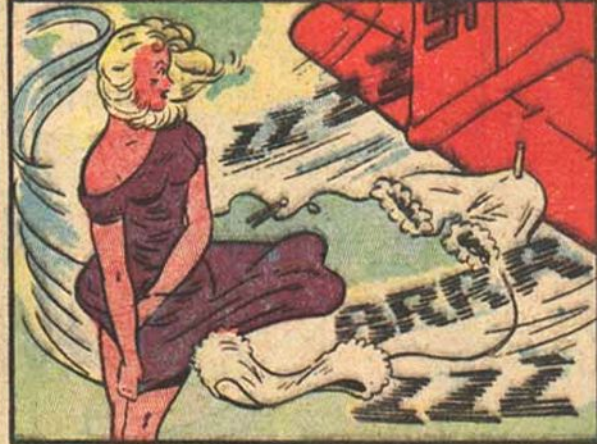
TSK.TSK. WELL, WELL, WELL!



HEY FRITZIE!

VAS?



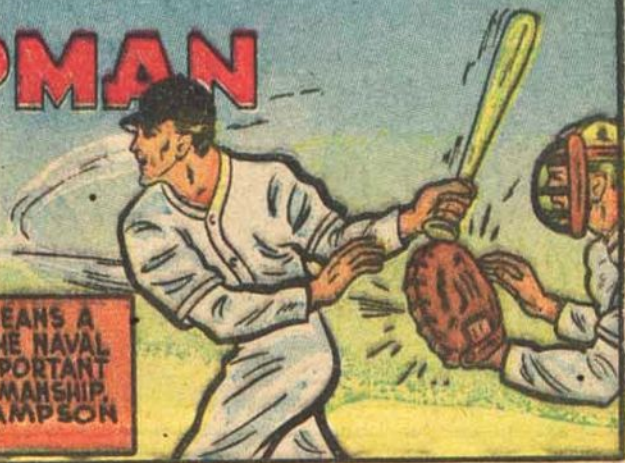


MORE
SERGEANT
BOYLE
ADVENTURES IN
THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP
COMICS

The MIDSHIPMAN



WINNING A BALL GAME MEANS A GREAT DEAL, EVEN AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY. BUT MORE IMPORTANT STILL IS GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP, AS MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON FINDS OUT.



SINK THE ARMY!

SINK THE ARMY!

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIG BASEBALL GAME WITH WEST POINT, THE NAVY HOLDS ITS TRADITIONAL BONFIRE FESTIVAL!

MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, NAVY'S PITCHER, IS DRAGGED PROTESTINGLY TO THE SPEAKERS PLATFORM!



IT'S THE TRUSTY LEFT ARM OF SAMPSON THAT'S GOING TO SINK THE ARMY FOR US, GANG!

HOO RAY SAMPSON



ISN'T THE NAVY SPIRIT WONDERFUL, LEE?

IT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE... YOU'RE WILLING TO LAY DOWN YOUR LIFE FOR THE ACADEMY!

LEE ESCORTS MAY DENNIS, ONE OF THE OFFICER'S DAUGHTERS, BACK TO HER HOME!



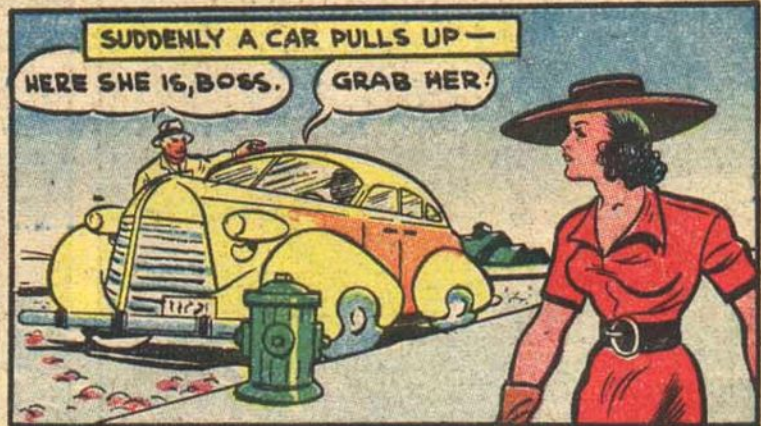
SUDDENLY, THE MIDSHIPMAN IS ACCOSTED BY A COUPLE OF STRANGERS!

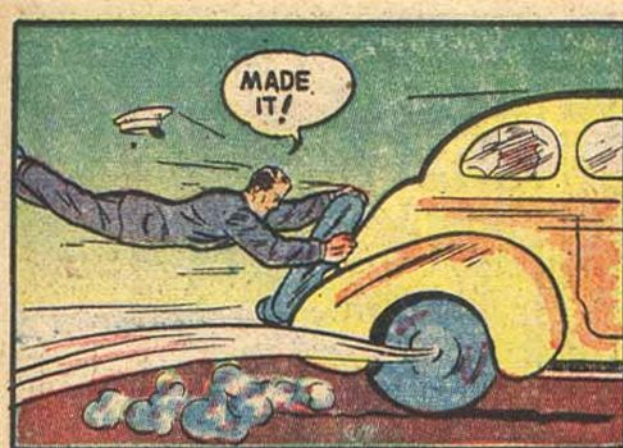
YES!

YOU'RE LEE SAMPSON, THE NAVY PITCHER, AREN'T YOU?



HERE'S A NICE PIECE OF CHANGE IN IT FOR YOU, IF YOU KIN MANAGE TO LOSE DAT GAME!





THE BLOW SENDS THE MIDSHIPMAN REELING INTO THE BACK OF THE CAR!

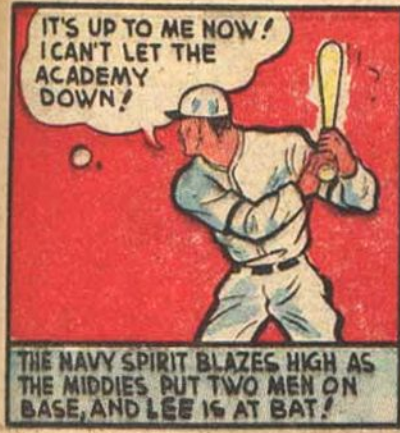


MAY, WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, STARTS THE CAR!



BEFORE THE GAMBLERS CAN RECOVER THEMSELVES, THEIR CAR PULLS AWAY!





THE NAVY SPIRIT BLAZES HIGH AS THE MIDDIES PUT TWO MEN ON BASE, AND LEE IS AT BAT!



THE MIDSHIPMAN COMES THROUGH— A SLASHING HOMER TIES THE SCORE!



THE LAST HALF OF THE NINTH, AND THE SCORE IS TIED!



LEE'S PITCHING WIZARDRY IS TOO MUCH FOR THE FIRST TWO ARMY BATTERS!



AS LEE PITCHES TO THE LAST ARMY BATTER, A FLASH OF SUNLIGHT DIRECTED FROM THE BLEACHER SEATS TEMPORARILY BLINDS HIM....



AND THE BATTER GETS A BASE HIT!



KEITH KORNELL, ACE OF THE WEST POINT DIAMONDERS, TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT!



IN THE STANDS....



AN OFFICER SPOTS THE THUG!



THE GAMBLERS STRATEGY BACKFIRES! STARTLED BY THE NAVY OFFICERS, HE FORGETS ABOUT THE MIRROR AND THE SUN FLASH BLINDS KORNELL INSTEAD!

THAT FLASH! I CAN SEE THE GUY WHO'S USING THE MIRROR!



LEE ASTOUNDS EVERYONE BY PITCHING THE BALL INTO THE STANDS

OOOW!



LEE ONCE MORE DEMONSTRATES HIS MARVELOUS CONTROL, A BULL'S EYE!

THE BATTER WAS BLINDED BY A MIRROR, I THINK HE OUGHT TO HAVE AN OTHER TURN AT BAT!

WAIT A MINUTE, THAT WAS A PERFECTLY GOOD STRIKE OUT!



THE ARMY AND NAVY SPIRIT OF SPORTSMANSHIP!

SAMPSON'S RIGHT, I SAW THE FLASH TOO!



GREAT FELLOW THAT SAMPSON!



CADET KORNELL TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT AGAIN...

SAMPSON'S SPORTSMANSHIP PROVES DISASTROUS FOR THE NAVY'S CHANCES OF WINNING!

A HOME RUN!



GREAT WORK, KORNELL!

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE GAME STILL BELONGS TO NAVY!



LEE CONGRATULATES CADET KORNELL AT HOME PLATE!

I SAW THE WHOLE THING, SAMPSON. THE NAVY'S PROUD OF YOU. WINNING THE GAME IS NOT ALWAYS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING!

THANKS, COACH - I'M ONLY SORRY THAT THOSE GAMBLERS WIN THEIR BET AFTER ALL!

THAT'S RIGHT, LEE!



AFTER THE GAME, IN THE DUGOUT!

BUT AS THE MIDSHIPMAN LEAVES THE STADIUM WITH MAY, HE GETS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!



WHERE THIS MAN AND HIS GANG ARE GOING THEY WON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR MONEY. WE CAUGHT HIM IN THE STANDS, AND HE'S CONFESSED THE ENTIRE KIDNAPPING PLOT!

MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON, THE MIDSHIPMAN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

THE ROCKET

AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS



BUT THE APE-MEN, DEADLY ENEMIES OF THE LIZARDMEN, HAD AMBUSHED THEM, AND NOW SIR ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS ARE AT THE MERCY OF THESE SAVAGE TREE DWELLERS

WHILE MAKING THEIR WAY BACK TO THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS RESCUED PRINCE FALKAR OF THE HAWKMEN, FROM AN ATTACK BY THE COWARDLY LIZARD-MEN. WHILE FALKAR WENT TO SUMMON THE AID OF HIS PEOPLE, THE LIZARD-MEN CAPTURED THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN



ONE OF THE APE-MEN SEES SOMETHING THAT STRIKES TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HIS PEOPLE!

LOOK!

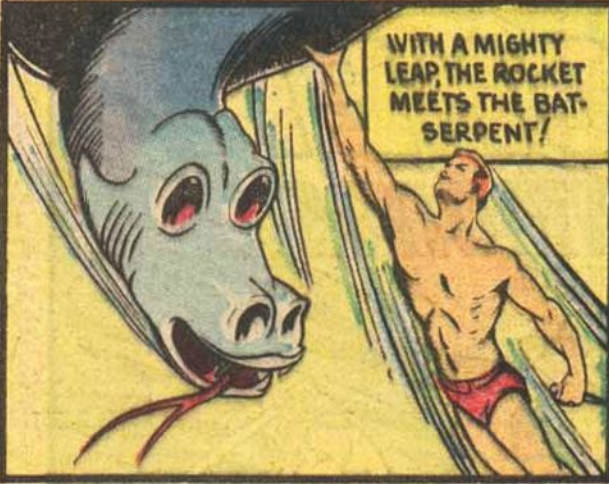


THE SAVAGE BAT-SERPENT, BLOOD SEEKING ENEMY OF ALL ANIMAL AND HUMAN LIFE, SVOOPS DOWN UPON THE TERRIFIED BAND OF APE-MEN!



THIS CALLS FOR ACTION! I'D BETTER STOP PLAYING POSSUM!





WITH A MIGHTY LEAP, THE ROCKET MEETS THE BAT-SERPENT!



GRASPING A FLYING FIN, HIS DAGGER MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE MONSTER'S WIND PIPE!



HAIL TO OUR NEW CHIEF - THE BRAVE WHITE WARRIOR!

HAIL TO THE WHITE ONE, BRAVEST WARRIOR OF ALL!

HE SHALL DO BATTLE WITH UNGAR TO SEE WHO SHALL BE OUR NEW CHIEF.



CHIEF UNGAR CONSULTS HIS ADVISOR

ONE WHO CAN KILL THE BAT-SERPANT WILL BE A DIFFICULT MAN TO BEAT!

CHIEF EH! GIVE HIM A SPLIT CLUB, AND WE'LL HAVE A CONTEST. I'LL KILL HIM!



UNGAR'S ADVISOR ARRANGES FOR THE BATTLE!

YOU WILL FIGHT WITH CLUBS, THE WINNER WILL BE CHIEF, AND THE LOSER WILL DIE!

GOOD, LET THE BATTLE START.



ARMED WITH HEAVY CLUBS, THE CONTESTANTS CIRCLE EACH OTHER WARILY!



YOUR LOVER SHALL DIE - HIS CLUB IS BROKEN. YOU SHALL REMAIN WITH US, SLAVE TO CHIEF UNGAR!

YOU DO NOT KNOW SIR ROCKET. HE SHALL CONQUER UNGAR!



THE ROCKET SWINGS— AND AS UNGAR PARRIES THE BLOW, THE ROCKET'S CLUB SHATTERS.



NOW MY FRIEND, WE WILL SEE WHO SHALL BE CHIEF!

SO THAT'S YOUR GAME, EH? WE'LL SEE!



THIS IS ALL THE CLUB I NEED!



HAIL TO THE VICTOR! SIR ROCKET, OUR NEW CHIEF!

THE APEMEN CARRY THE ROCKET TO THE CAVE OF HORRORS, AN ORDEAL THAT ALL ASPIRANTS TO THE CHIEF-DOM OF THE APE-MEN MUST FACE.



BUT UNGAR PLOTS AGAINST THE MAN WHO SPARED HIS LIFE.

IF THE ROCKET FAILS TO GO COMPLETELY THRU THE CAVE, THE PEOPLE WILL KILL HIM, AND YOU WILL STILL BE CHIEF.

GOOD, I HAVE A PLAN.



UNGAR AND HIS ADVISOR SEIZE THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS, AND DRAG HER AWAY, BUT ONE OF THE APE-MEN SPIES THEM AT THEIR EVIL DEED!



MEANWHILE, THE ROCKET PREPARES TO FACE THE FINAL RITUAL BEFORE HE CAN BECOME CHIEF!

THIS SWORD IS YOUR ONLY WEAPON—YOU MUST GO COMPLETELY THROUGH THE TUNNEL. IF YOU FAIL, WE WILL KILL YOU!

FEAR NOT, WHEN I EMERGE, I SHALL BE YOUR CHIEF!



AS THE ROCKET STARTS THROUGH THE CAVE OF HORRORS, HE MEETS HIS FIRST ORDEAL, A GIANT RAYOCEROUS BLOCKS HIS PATH!



BREATHING FLAME, THE RAYOCEROUS ATTACKS.



BUT THE ROCKET DUCKS THE MONSTER'S ATTACK, AND HIS SWORD STRIKES HOME!



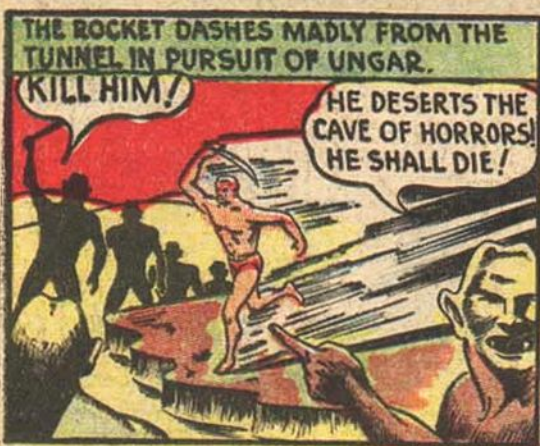
THAT WASN'T SO HARD I WONDER WHAT COMES NEXT!

SIR ROCKET! SIR ROCKET!



WHAT IS IT THAT HAPPENS, TO BRING YOU INTO THE CAVE OF HORRORS

UNGAR HAS SIEZED THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS. HE FLEES WITH HER INTO THE BLACK FOREST!



THE ROCKET DASHES MADLY FROM THE TUNNEL IN PURSUIT OF UNGAR.

KILL HIM!

HE DESERTS THE CAVE OF HORRORS! HE SHALL DIE!



THE PENALTY FOR FAILING THE ORDEAL OF THE CAVE OF HORRORS IS DEATH! THE APE MEN CLOSE IN ON THE ROCKET

OUT OF MY WAY!



BUT THE ROCKET BREAKS THROUGH, AND RACES AFTER UNGAR!



SIR ROCKET, SAVE ME!

I'M COMING!



I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE, YOU DOG!



RUN, I'LL HOLD THEM OFF, WHILE YOU GET A HEAD START!

KILL! KILL!

WITH THE APE MEN IN HOT PURSUIT, THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN SLOWLY LOSE GROUND!



I'M TOO SLOW, LEAVE ME, SIR ROCKET, YOU CAN GET TO SAFETY ALONE!

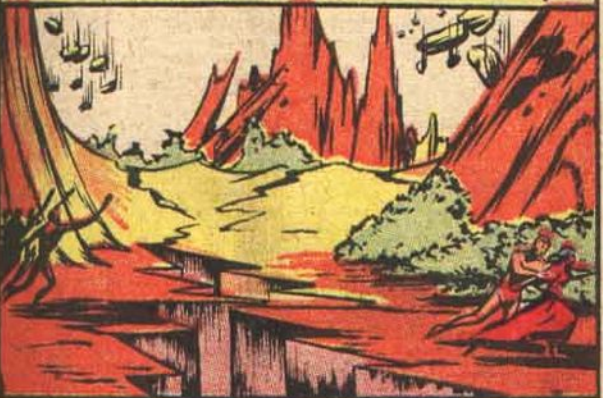
NEVER, MY QUEEN! I WILL DIE FIRST!



LOOK AHEAD - THOSE ROCKS FALLING FROM THE MOUNTAIN!

IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE, LOOK! THE VOLCANO OVER THERE - IT'S AN ERUPTION!!

WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR THE EARTH SPLITS BETWEEN THEM!!



AND FLAMING LAVA BOILS OVER FROM THE CRATER OF THE VOLCANO

THE APE MEN
ARE TRAPPED!
THEY FALL
INTO THE
BOTTOMLESS
CREVASSE!

AAGHH!

AAGHH!

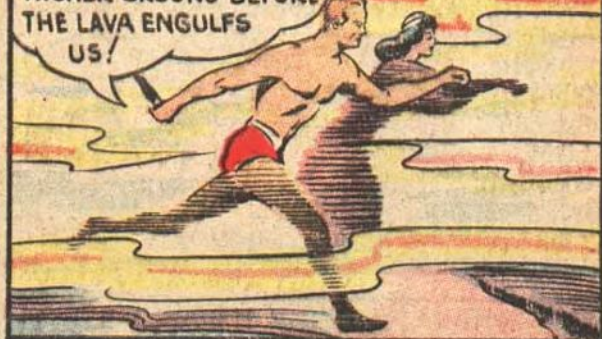
HELP!



SULPHUR FUMES SWIRL ABOUT ROCKET
AND THE QUEEN AS BOILING LAVA FLOWS PAST!



HURRY, WE MUST GET TO
HIGHER GROUND BEFORE
THE LAVA ENGULFS
US!



BUT THE SUPHUR FUMES ARE
TOO MUCH FOR THE QUEEN!

I CAN'T GO
ON! I CAN'T
BREATHE



TAKING THE QUEEN IN HIS
ARMS, THE ROCKET STRUGGLES
TO A HILL TOP—

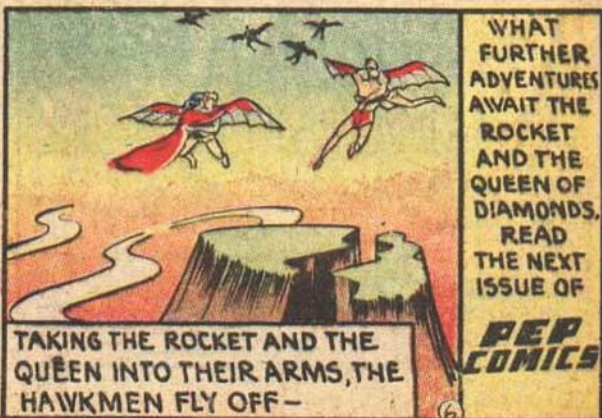
WHERE HE SCANS THE SURROUNDING
COUNTRY FOR SIGNS OF
SAFETY.



SUDDENLY—OVERHEAD, PRINCE FALKAR AND
HIS HAWKMEN LEGIONS APPEAR!

ROCKET/SIR ROCKET,
WE'RE COMING!

IT'S
FALKAR!



TAKING THE ROCKET AND THE
QUEEN INTO THEIR ARMS, THE
HAWKMEN FLY OFF—

WHAT
FURTHER
ADVENTURES
AWAIT THE
ROCKET
AND THE
QUEEN OF
DIAMONDS.
READ
THE NEXT
ISSUE OF

**PEP
COMICS**

WHAT COYOTES EAT

THE easiest, quickest answer to the question, "What do coyotes eat?" is "everything!" And it wouldn't be far off. But the U. S. Biological Survey, part of whose function is the destruction of predatory animals in the interests of livestock growers, wanted some actual evidence. To get it they had the stomachs of 340 coyotes, killed in fourteen western states at all times of the year, sent to their Denver Laboratory and analyzed. Here's what they found:

Rabbit meat in 161 stomachs. Miscellaneous rodents—rats, mice, ground squirrels, etc.—in 119. Various kinds of carrion in 103. Beef, goat mutton and sheep mutton were found in 63 of them. Horse meat and pork in 10. Domestic poultry in 14. Venison (deer meat) was present in 21 of these interesting prairie wolf stomachs, game birds in 5 and small birds in 23; 21 coyotes had eaten insects—grasshoppers, beetles, etc. A few had feasted on snakes, lizards, fish, horned toads and a couple had even found skunk meat palatable. A dozen or so had eaten wild plums, wild chokecherries, etc. Half a dozen had eaten apples, peaches, pears, watermelons and other cultivated fruits. A few had eaten pinon nuts. And although no green corn was found, it is well known to westerners that coyotes like this garden delicacy very much. The puzzle, really, is not to find what coyotes will eat, but rather what they won't.



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THRILLER,
GYPSY JOHNSON
ADVENTURER,
EVERY MONTH IN—
BLUE RIBBON COMICS**

**WATCH FOR THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB
EVERY MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS**

NOW ON SALE

JUNE BLUE RIBBON COMICS



ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!



THRILL TO THESE
SMASHING NEW
FEATURES

HERCULES!
MODERN CHAMPION
OF JUSTICE

THE GREEN
FALCON!

TY-GOR!
SON OF THE TIGER

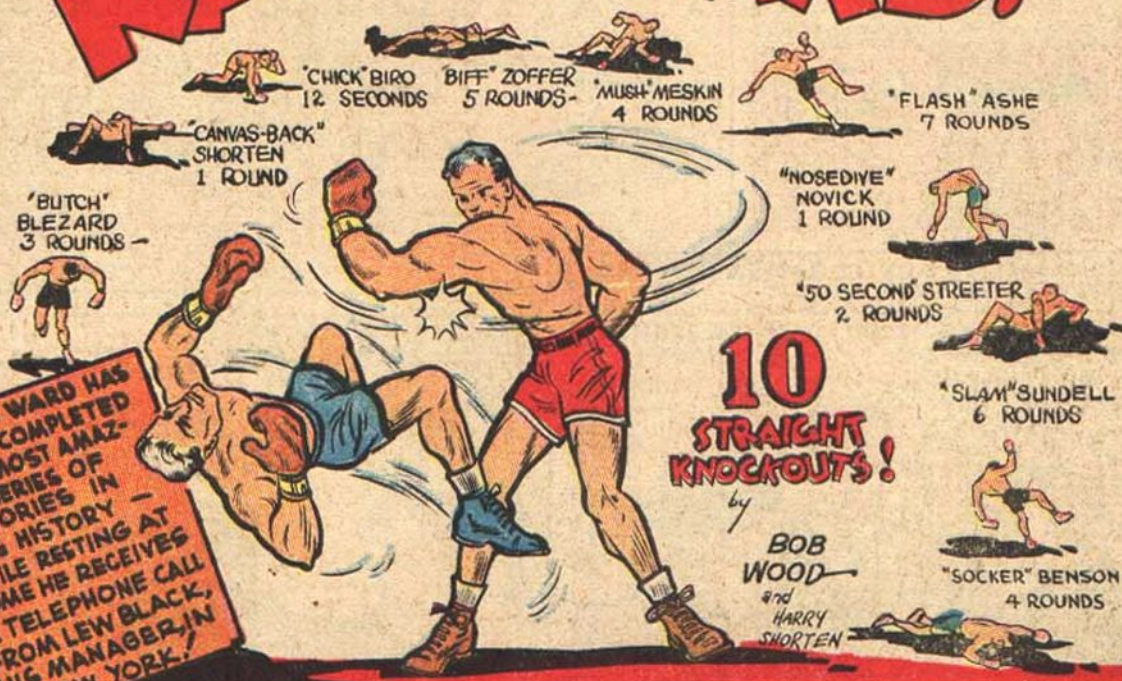
PLUS YOUR OLD FAVORITES
RANG-A-TANG THE WONDER DOG
AND **CORPORAL COLLINS**

COMING ATTRACTIONS

RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG,
AS DID RIN-TIN-TIN BEFORE HIM,
GOES TO HOLLYWOOD, IN THE JULY
ISSUE OF *BLUE RIBBON COMICS!*
FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES IN MOVIE-
LAND WITH THE STARS YOU LOVE!

WATCH FOR THE
RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

KAYO WARD!



KAYO WARD HAS JUST COMPLETED THE MOST AMAZING SERIES OF VICTORIES IN RING HISTORY WHILE RESTING AT HOME HE RECEIVES A TELEPHONE CALL FROM LEW BLACK, HIS MANAGER, IN NEW YORK!

"CHICK" BIRO
12 SECONDS

"BIFF" ZOFFER
5 ROUNDS

"MUSH" MESKIN
4 ROUNDS

"FLASH" ASHE
7 ROUNDS

"CANVAS-BACK" SHORTEN
1 ROUND

"BUTCH" BLEZARD
3 ROUNDS

"NOSEDIYE" NOVICK
1 ROUND

"50 SECOND" STREETER
2 ROUNDS

10 STRAIGHT KNOCKOUTS!

by **BOB WOOD**
and **HARRY SHORTEN**

"SLAM" SUNDELL
6 ROUNDS

"SOCKER" BENSON
4 ROUNDS

YOU'RE MATCHED WITH KILLER SLICK, KAYO. THE WINNER TO GET A SHOT AT JOE LOUIS. GET HERE RIGHT AWAY!

THAT'S GREAT, LEW! I'LL BE THERE SOON'S I KIN!

IN THE CAMP OF A RIVAL FIGHTER, THE NEWS OF KAYO'S FIGHT HAS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT EFFECT

DEY CAN'T PULL DAT STUFF ON ME, CANDY!

SO! LEW BLACK THINKS HE'S OUT-SMARTED ME, EH? WE KIN FIX THAT, SLUGGER!

I GOT TO RUSH! G'BYE! TAKE GOOD CARE OF CONNIE, BILLY!

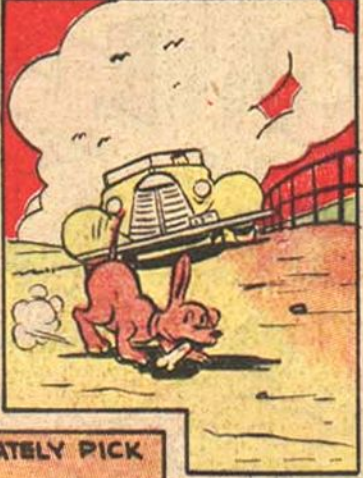
BACK AT KAYO'S HOME, HIS SWEET-HEART AND KID BROTHER BID HIM GOODBYE!

KAYO SPEEDS TOWARD NEW YORK!

FURTHER DOWN THE ROAD CANDY MORGAN AND HIS GANG AWAIT KAYO!

EVERY-THING'S SET, BOSS!

HERE HE COMES NOW!



MORGAN AND HIS BOYS DELIBERATELY PICK A QUARREL WITH KAYO!





I DON'T LIKE STREET FIGHTIN', BUT....

DIS'LL FIX HIM!

POW!



TAKE DAT!



WHERE AM I?

LATER—KAYO REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.....



G...GOSH!
I CAN'T SEEM
TO REMEMBER
A THING!

THE COWARDLY BLOW HAS LEFT KAYO A VICTIM OF AMNESIA—COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY—

HOURS LATER—IN THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE—



WHAT'S KEEPING KAYO?

I DON'T
KNOW—HE
SHOULD HAVE
BEEN HERE
HOURS AGO!

LEW BLACK CALLS CONNIE.....



KAYO'S NOT HERE, LEW. HE LEFT
RIGHT AFTER YOU CALLED!

HURRY UP, CONNIE!
THE TRAIN LEAVES
IN 20 MINUTES!

THE NEXT DAY, LEW, FRANTIC WITH WORRY, REPORTS KAYO'S DISAPPEARANCE TO THE POLICE!



I'LL SEND OUT A
SQUAD CAR CALL
IMMEDIATELY

YOU'VE GOT TO FIND
HIM, OR I'LL GO NUTS.
IF ANYTHING'S
HAPPENED
TO HIM....



CALLING ALL
CARS.... KAYO
WARD, MISSING!

THE CALL IS FLASHED
FROM COAST TO
COAST!



HA, HA, SLUGGER, WE MUST' A FIXED
HIM GOOD. HE AINT SHOWED UP
YET. LOOKS LIKE WE GET THE FIGHT!

MEANWHILE IN CANDY MORGAN'S TRAINING CAMP!

DAYS LATER, KAYO WANDERS AIMLESSLY AROUND NEW YORK!

IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER SUMPIN'



KAYO WARD AINT TURNED UP YET, JOE!

WONDER WHERE HE CAN BE?



IRONICALLY ENOUGH, TWO COPS DISCUSS THE DISAPPEARANCE OF KAYO AS HE APPROACHES THEM.....

AND FAIL TO RECOGNIZE HIM WHEN THEY MEET HIM FACE TO FACE!

S'CUSE ME PLEASE, BUT COULD YOU SE TELL ME WHO I AM?



A WISE GUY, EH! MOVE ALONG OR I'LL RUN YOU IN!

AT THAT MOMENT A HOLDUP IS STAGED DOWN THE STREET!



C'MON, SPUD! LET'S MAKE A BREAK!

THE POLICEMEN IMMEDIATELY GIVE CHASE!



DROP THOSE GUNS, OR WE'LL SHOOT!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

THE GANGSTERS' BULLETS FIND THEIR MARK, AS KAYO LOOKS ON



UGH!

OOW!

KAYO, ACTING PURELY ON INSTINCT, SETS OUT AFTER THE MURDEROUS THIEVES!



HE'S SEEN TOO MUCH— WE BETTER TAKE CARE OF HIM TOO—

KAYO'S IMPETUOUS RUSH RATTLES THE GUNMEN, AND THEIR SHOTS GO WILD!



LET'S BEAT IT, DE GUY'S NUTS!

BUT KAYO IS TRAVELLING TOO FAST FOR THE GANGSTERS TO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!



NOW I'M MAD!

YOU HAD NO RIGHT SHOOTING THOSE PERLICEMEN!



KAYO FINISHES THE THUGS IN ONE - TWO FASHION -



OUCH, MY HAND!

GREAT WORK, KID. THEY ONLY GOT ME IN THE ARM!



LATER, AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS!

WITHOUT HIS HELP THE ROBBERS WOULD HAVE MADE A CLEAN GET-AWAY, CHIEF!

SAY, HE LOOKS LIKE KAYO WARD



THE CHIEF NOTIFIES LEW BLACK OF HIS DISCOVERY.

WE'VE GOT YOUR FIGHTER, MR. BLACK! COME RIGHT DOWN!



CONNIE, LEW AND BILLY RUSH TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

HE DOESN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER A THING, MR. BLACK! NOT EVEN HIS NAME!

IF HE DOESN'T FIGHT TOMORROW NIGHT, HE'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

I DON'T KNOW YOU - MISS -

DARLING!



CONNIE'S PLEADING FINALLY CONVINCES KAYO

PLEASE FIGHT SLICK FOR MY SAKE, KAYO!

I CAN'T REFUSE A LA-DY!



NOBODY'LL BELIEVE YOU LOST YOUR MEMORY. THEY'LL THINK YOU RAN OUT!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL FIGHT!



I CAN'T LET THAT PRETTY GIRL DOWN!

HYA KAYO!

AT THE WEIGHING IN - KAYO WINCES WITH PAIN AS SLICK SHAKES HIS HAND - BUT KAYO DOESN'T LET ON THAT IT HURT!



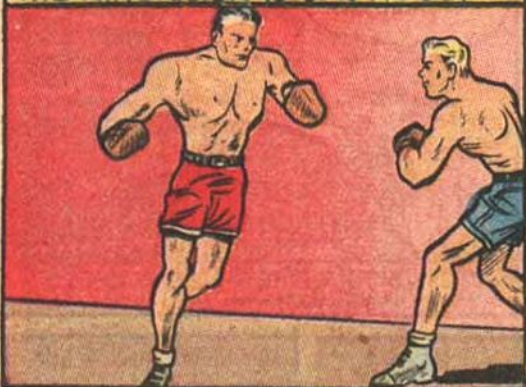
EXTRA-ORDINARY - SLICK BOUT TO GO ON AS SCHEDULED!



AND IN THIS CORNER, AT 198 POUNDS - KAYO WARD!

THE FIGHT GOES ON!

KAYO RUSHES OUT WITH THE BELL THEY MEET IN THE CENTER OF THE RING. SLICK IS CAUTIOUS.



KAYO DOESN'T SEEM HIS USUAL SELF, USING ONLY HIS LEFT HAND, HE'S WILD WITH HIS BLOWS. SLICK IS STILL CAUTIOUS—WAITING FOR AN OPENING.



THIS ISN'T THE REAL KAYO WARD TONITE, FOLKS. WHY DOESN'T HE USE HIS RIGHT? THERE'S SLICK WITH A LEFT TO THE JAW!



KAYO LETS GO A RIGHT TO SLICK'S MIDSECTION HE SHRIEKS WITH PAIN



AS KAYO STANDS FLINCHING, SLICK SEIZES HIS OPPORTUNITY.

CATCHING KAYO UNAWARES, SLICK CLIPS HIM WITH A POWERFUL LEFT TO THE JAW.



KAYO IS DOWN, SLICK IN A NEUTRAL CORNER, CAN THIS BE THE REAL KAYO WARD?

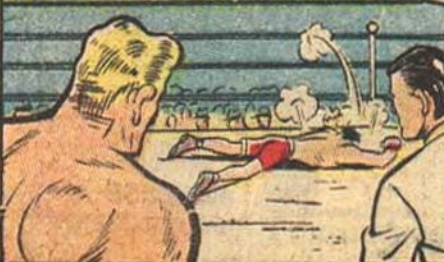


UP AT THE COUNT OF 6 KAYO COMES IN GROGGILY



THEY SPAR FOR A MOMENT, THEN SLICK CATCHES THE DAZED KAYO WITH A MURDEROUS RIGHT!

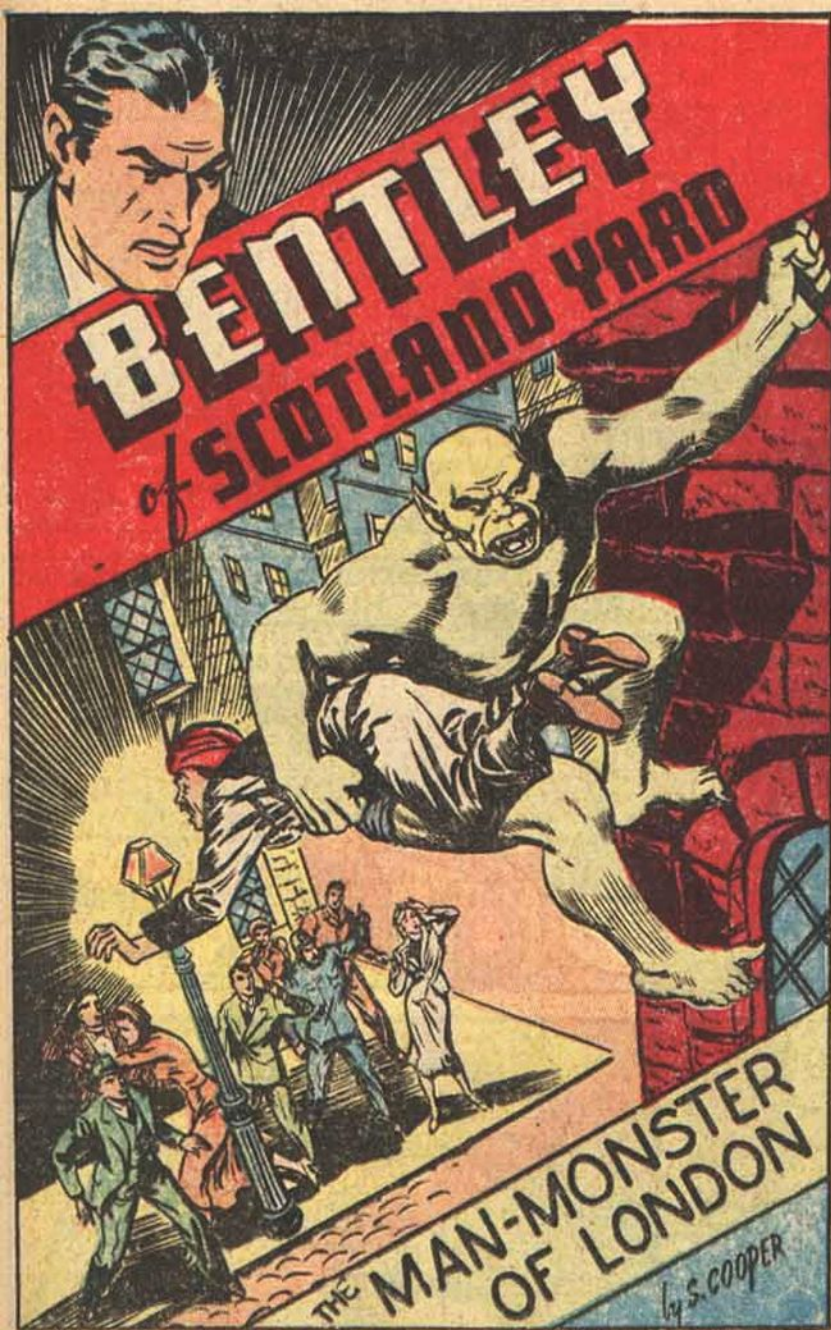
KAYO TURNS, REELS AND FALLS FLAT ON HIS FACE. IT LOOKS LIKE THE END!



KAYO IS UP AT THE COUNT OF 3. THAT LAST BLOW SEEMS TO HAVE DONE SOMETHING

CAN KAYO LAST OUT THIS FIGHT—OR ARE HIS DAYS AS A CONTENDER OVER? — DOES HE EVER RE-GAIN HIS MEMORY? — WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIS RIGHT HAND? ONLY THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

REP COMICS CAN ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS.



BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

THE MAN-MONSTER OF LONDON

by S. COOPER

THE MONSTER AND REMEK WAIT OUTSIDE THE HOTEL IN WHICH THE RAJAH OF INRAK IS STAYING.



REMEMBER MONK, STRANGLE THE PRINCE, IF YOU CAN'T CART THE BLOKE AWAY!

YA/YA! I GET 'IM!

HE'S GOT A SECRET MESSAGE FROM THE RAJAH THAT WE GOTTA GRAB BEFORE THE PRIME MINISTER GETS A SQUINT AT IT!



THE PRINCE AND HIS AIDE LEAVE THE HOTEL.



WE ARE SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES..WE MUST BE CAREFUL !!

SURELY WE ARE SAFE HERE..



THE MONSTER ATTACKS!

I GOT YE! I GOT YE!

RELEASE HIM.. OR I'LL SHOOT!



THE MONSTER ESCAPES WITH THE PRINCE!

I GOT YE!
I GOT YE!

WHAT'S THIS! A NOTE TO THE PRIME MINISTER... HE MUST GET THIS IMMEDIATELY!

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRIME MINISTER...

INSPECTOR! THIS IS TERRIBLE NEWS... THE SAFETY OF THE EMPIRE DEPENDS ON THE SAFETY OF THE PRINCE.. THIS NOTE MEANS THE END OF THE TREATY BINDING OUR EMPIRE TOGETHER IN THE EAST!

THAT'S TRUE, SIR... IF THIS NOTE ISN'T A DELIBERATE FORGERY... I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE RAJAH!

IN THE ROYAL SUITE, THE CHIEF OF THE IN-RAK ARMY ANGRILY BERATES BENTLEY!

YOU HAVE BEEN THOROUGHLY INCOMPETENT! I TOLD YOU, BEFORE THIS HAPPENED, THAT THERE WAS TROUBLE AFOOT!

...I WAS...

NO EXCUSES! YOU'RE A BLUNDERER! YOU'LL HEAR MORE OF THIS LATER... AND AS TO SEEING THE RAJAH... HE'S TOO SICK WITH SHOCK TO BE SEEN!

AFTER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, HE STILL CAN'T BE SEEN... HUH?

IN A DILAPIDATED SHACK ON THE WATER FRONT...

SOON YOU'LL BE FEEDIN' THE FISH, ME BOY, AN' YOUR DAD'S GONNA DIE NEXT!

NO, NO! LET DAD ALONE! YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT TO ME!

SQIT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, EH? WELL TRY THIS!

ENOUGH OF THAT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

THE MONSTER ATTACKS AGAIN!

I GOT 'IM,
I GOT 'IM!



BENTLEY HAS JUST FREED HIS HANDS AND...

JUST AN OLD TRICK OF THE YARD... WE CUP OUR HANDS TOGETHER WHEN WE ARE TIED. LATER WHEN WE FLATTEN THEM, THE ROPE IS LOOSE!

HOW'D YOU DO IT?



THEY'RE COMING!

I GOT 'IM!

FINISH THE BLIGHTER, MONK!





OUTA THE WAY, MONK... I'LL GUN THE BLOKE!

HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!



MONK! THE BLIGHTER IS ESCAPING US.. THEY'LL HAVE OUR SOULS FOR THIS!



THE MONSTER PAYS A VISIT TO BENTLEY'S HOME IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...

STRANGLE THE BLOKE, MONK!



SUDDENLY... BENTLEY APPEARS BEHIND REMEK!

NOW, YOUR TIME HAS COME!

NO KILL REM! NO KILL REM! I GET YOU!

MONK! MONK!



NOT AFTER YOU GET A LOAD OF THIS!

NOW TO ARREST THE LEADER OF THOSE BEASTS...

BENTLEY KNOWS WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SINISTER DOINGS ...
Do YOU know who he is?

DO YOU THINK IT IS THE PRIME MINISTER?..
 DO YOU THINK IT IS THE PRINCE? ...PER-
 HAPS HE DELIBERATELY HAD HIMSELF
 KIDNAPPED.....
 DO YOU THINK IT IS THE CHIEF OF STAFF OF
 THE INRAK ARMY..?
 DO YOU THINK IT IS THE RAJAH?..PERHAPS
 HE IS FEIGNING ILLNESS? ...

MARK OFF THE NAME OF THE MAN YOU BELIEVE IS RESPONSIBLE THEN TURN TO THE NEYT PAGE FOR INSPECTOR BENTLEY'S SOLUTION..

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRIME MINISTER

GO AHEAD, INSPECTOR, THE PRINCIPAL PARTIES CONCERNED ARE HERE, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE RAJAH. HE IS STILL SICK!



ALRIGHT, SIR!

ONLY THREE MEN KNEW THAT THE PRINCE WAS CARRYING A SECRET MESSAGE TO YOU, AND THEREFORE, ONLY ONE OF THOSE THREE MEN COULD HAVE STOLEN IT, AND SUBSTITUTED ANOTHER ONE.

THEN OF COURSE, THE RAJAH WOULDN'T HAVE INTERCEPTED HIS OWN MESSAGE, TO LEAVE A FAKE ONE. WE CAN QUICKLY CONSIDER HIM OUT!



THE PRINCE HAD NO NEED TO KIDNAP HIMSELF, AND IF HE DID, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND HIM COMPLETELY BOUND UP IN AN OLD SHACK BEING SAVAGELY TREATED BY TWO VILLAINS, ONE A REAL MONSTER!



SIR, ARE YOU ACCUSING ME?

YES, AND YOU, MR. LEADER OF THE REVOLUTION IN INRAK, YOU KIDNAPPED THE PRINCE, AND DRUGGED THE RAJAH, SO HE WOULD BE TOO ILL TO BE SEEN!



IT'S A LIE! IT'S A LIE!

I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO MOVES!



BENTLEY USES HIS STICK WITH DEADLY AIM

IT'S A STRIKE!



HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

NO THANKS NEEDED, IT WAS ALL PART OF MY JOB.



I EXPRESS TO YOU, THE GRATITUDE OF THE ENTIRE EMPIRE. YOU HAVE SAVED THE TREATY, AND THIS MADE OUR EMPIRE SAFE IN THE EAST!

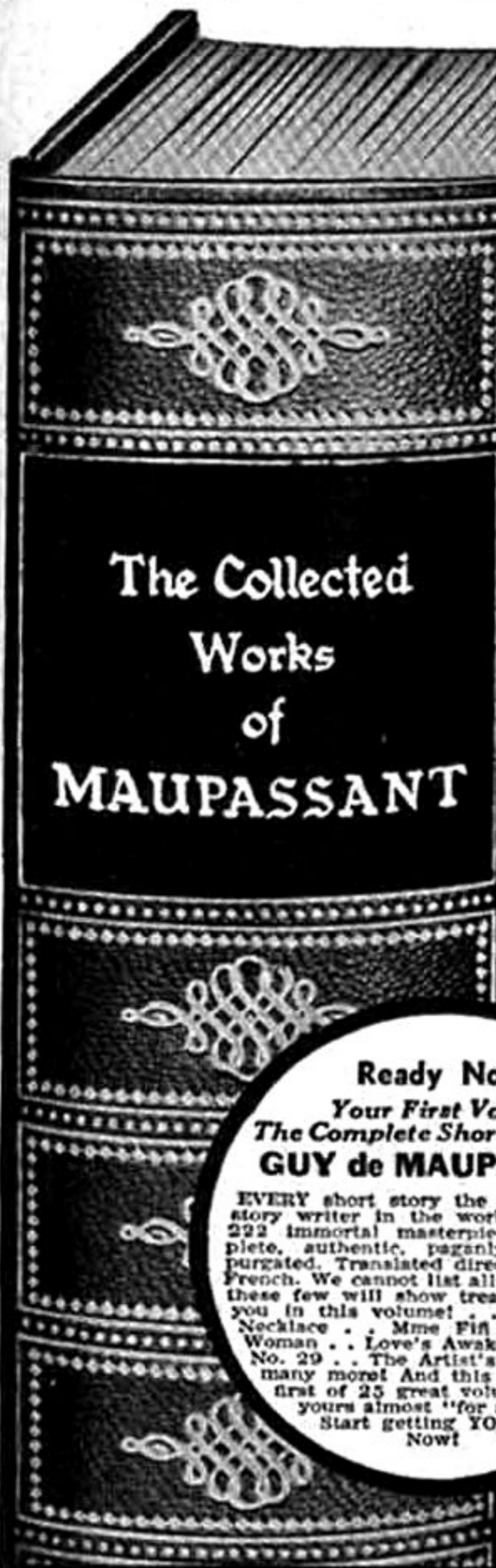
I AM HUMBLY GRATEFUL SIR, I HAVE ALWAYS TRIED TO DO MY DUTY!

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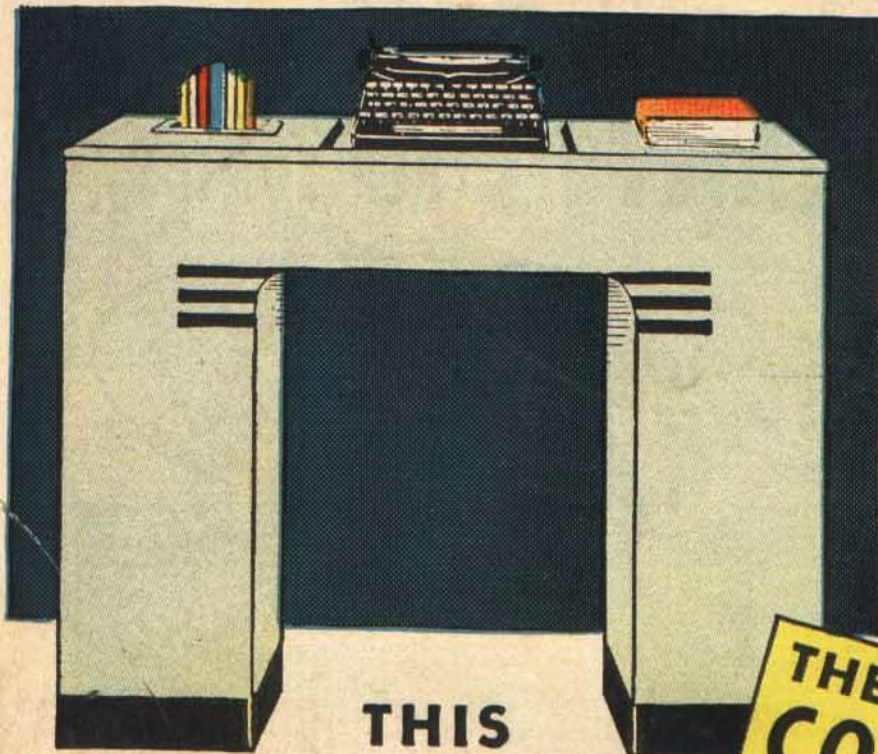
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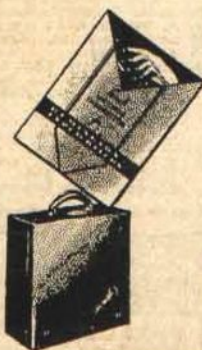
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